The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXVII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894. NO. 19

DOINGS AT COURT

SOME CASES TRIED. SOME SETTLED AND SOME CONTINUED.

Sentences Imposed.—The Harman Case is Finally Disposed of With Fines and Imprisonment.

Other cases for first week of court not already reported were disposed of as follows:

J. C. Nason vs. John C. Hoover and wife; plea, assumpsit. Settled.

W. C. Heinle vs. John Swartz and Justus Pownell; plea assumpsit. Continued.

A. Baum agt. vs. E. J. Swavely; plea assumpsit. Continued.

E. S. Dorworth use of W. R. Jenkins vs. James K. McMullen; plea assumpsit. Continued.

J. S. Waite and Co. vs. J. N. Shaw; plea assumpsit. Settled.

L. C. Bullock vs. John Rishel; plea assumpsit. Settled.

William Mann, Sr. vs. First National bank of Bellefonte; plea assumpsit. Settled.

Monday morning court called at nine o'clock with all the Judges on the bench; list of jurors called and absentees noted. After hearing a number of petitions court adjourned until 2 p. m.

Monday afternoon the first case called was that of Franklin Reese vs. Thompson Reese executor of Valentine Reese dec'd; plea Sci. Fa. to revive judgment; Reeder for plaintiff. No defence being made the verdict of the jury was taken for $88.10, including attorneys commission, in favor of the plaintiff.

Jacob Garbrick vs. David Harter: plea trespass; Fortney and Love for plaintiff and Harry Keller, Bower and Orvis for defendant. This suit is the result of a dispute between the plaintiff and defendant in reference to the location of the line between the farms in Marion township. The jury retired on Tuesday evening.

The following cases have been settled: James Kimport vs. M. G. Brown; plea ejectment.

M. G. Brown vs. A. E. Meyer and J. H. Ross; plea ejectment.

Wm. C. Sheesley vs. J. R. Wolf; plea assumpsit.

Wednesday morning the jury in the case of Garbrick vs. Harter returned a verdict in favor of the defendant.

The first case called was Thompson Houston Motor Co. vs. R. A. Jackson. The Arp Coal Cutting Machine Co., the Universal Manufacturing Co., and the Universal Coal cutting Machine Co.; plea replevin; C. Dale, Zeigler and Reeder for plaintiffs, and Hewes Bower and Orvis for defendants. This suit was brought to recover for an electric motor and its appliances. The plaintiff Co. does business in Boston, Mass. and in 1891 entered into an agreement with defendants to furnish motor power by means of electricity to run the coal cutting machines in the Black Diamond mines in Rush township, this county. Verdict on Thursday forenoon in favor of the plaintiffs.

Joseph Hall and Ruth Hall, his wife in right of said Ruth Hall vs. Hannah Elliott; plea ejectment; Love and Gray for plaintiffs and Harry Keller for defendant. Verdict in favor of the plaintiffs for land described in the writ.

B. E. and N. V. Pike and R. R. Co. vs. Centre county; plea trespass; Bower and Orvis for plaintiffs and Fortney and Love for defendant. This suit grew out of condemnation proceedings in 1892 against the pike leading from a point near Jacksonville to the Iron works near Howard; viewers were appointed by the court, who allowed the company $1500 for the pike and the company appealed. Verdict on Friday afternoon in favor of the plaintiffs for $750.

Bellefonte and Philipsburg Pike Co. vs. Centre county; plea trespass; Beaver and J. M. Dale for plaintiffs and Fortney and Love for defendants. Condemnation proceedings were instituted in this case at the same time as in the preceeding case, and that portion of the pike lying between the southern line of the borough of Milesburg and the iron bridge crossing the Bald Eagle creek was condemned; viewers awarded the company $500 and they appealed. Verdict on Saturday noon in favor of the plaintiffs for $1000.

The following cases were continued: James E. Solt vs. Bellefonte borough.

Isaac W. Raven vs. Millheim Turnpike Co.

Calista A. Miller vs. Daniel Garman.

Isaac Stover vs. Central R. R. Co. of Pa.

John P. Rockey vs. same.

H. O. Garbrick vs. same.

M. C. Gephart vs. Union Central Life Insurance Co.

The following sentences were imposed on Saturday forenoon: James Cornelius sentenced to pay costs of prosecution, one dollar fine and three month in county jail.

Alvin Stuart sentenced to pay costs of prosecution, one dollar fine and three months in the county jail.

Milton and Mary Harman to pay costs of prosecution, fine of $100 and one year in Western penitentiary, each.

A Sad Case.

In March last, says the Clearfield *Public Spirit*, George Merriman, wife and family of five children moved from Vail station, on the Tyrone and Clearfield road, to Belsena Mills, this county, hoping that the husband would be able to find work in the woods. After spending a few days in their new home Merriman visited the neighboring operations and asked for work, but was told at each place that no additional men were needed. Finally he went to the overseers of the poor, but as he had not taken out an order of relief they did not help him. Merriman by this time was about frantic, fearing that his wife, who was in a very delicate condition, and his five children would starve. So he went to the shanty of a man named Benson, who was receiving aid from the overseers, and appropriated twelve pounds of flour, six pounds of corn meal, five pounds of meat and a few other small articles. He was at once arrested and brought to jail. This occurred about the 17th of April. Since then the wife and family have been living on the bounty of the neighborhood until last week, the wife feeling that she was again to become a mother, appealed for aid but received none. She then returned to her home and during Thursday night gave birth to a child. The next morning the mother and child were both found dead in the room by the other children. Application was at once made for a writ of habeas corpus and the husband was allowed to attend the funeral, and later was given his liberty on his own recognizance.

Advantages of Advertising.

Even in this enlightened age there are yet to be found, occasionally, persons attempting to do business whose powers of perception are so small that they fail to recognize the fact that advertising is absolutely essential to success. It is hard to find such people. The position they occupy in the business world is so small and insignificant, because of their failure to take advantage of the opportunities offered by the newspapers, that they are seldom heard of. In their neglected corners they sit alone and, between dozes, grumble at the hard times.

The successful business firms of the country are those which have made extensive and judicious use of the advertising columns of the newspapers and magizines. Evidences of this are numberless, and are found in every branch of enterprise. In accounting for their success none of these men who have achieved health and distinction in their various lines fail to give the highest place of credit to their investments in advertising.

When those who pay little or no attention to this department of business are idle on account of the consequent lack of trade, let them occupy their leisure by making a careful examination of the history and methods of these successful men and then, if they are endowed with a reasonable amount of common sense and have any ambition to succeed, they will at once set about to follow their example, in a measure commensurate with their ability. When the success which is sure to follow comes to them they will have learned the lesson most needful to all who are ambitious to secure a goodly share of the rewards of enterprise in the business world.

Shooting Affray at Salona.

A lot of Italians who have been living near Salona since the work on the Nittany valley railroad was completed, got into a fight on Sunday. The Italians, it is stated, were pretty well filled up with beer when the fracas occurred. One of the men had a revolver in his pocket and used the weapon effectively against another of his countrymen. Six shots were fired, three of which took effect. The name of the injured man was not learned. He was taken to Salona, where a doctor found that the wounded Italian had received three bad wounds. He was shot through the hand, another bullet struck him in the wrist and a third one entered his arm near the elbow. The latter could not be located by probing. The man who did the shooting left the place at once and has not since been seen. The Italians live in a "dug out" and the citizens of Salona would be glad to get rid of them.—Lock Haven *Express*.

Mountain Blazes.

Last week for several days fierce fires were raging in the Seven mountains south of Centre Hall, and from the flames and clouds of smoke arising the fires covered considerable territory. They were extinguished, however, by the heavy rain storms that passed over this section on Sunday.

Interesting Statistics.

The following committee report was unanimously adopted by Progress grange, Centre Hall, Pa., April 28th, 1894.

Expenses of farming an acre of wheat: Average price per acre of farm land at $45.00

Interest on same	$2.70.
Plowing	2.00.
Pulverizing	.90.
Seeding	.40.
Seed	.84.
Cutting	1 00.
Hauling	2.00.
Threshing at 7 cts per bu	1.26.
Fertilizer	2 25.
Proportionate charge for repairs	.10.
Marketing	.45.
Tax	.50
Total	$15.00.
Farmers income from the same; in a yield of 18 bu. at $ .56 equals	$10 08
Straw	2.00
Total	$12.08
Farmers loss on every acre	3.02

Miller's profit on an acre. It requires five bushels of wheat to make a barrel of flour, according to the miller's statement itself, at $ .56 per bushel would require $2.80 worth of wheat for a barrel of flour. Milier's expense for grinding, 30 cts. Total cost $2.10

The miller realizes at wholesale, $3.00 per barrel, and 90 cts for the bran. Total $3.90. A gain of 80cts per barrel. An acre produces 3 3-5 bbls. so 80cts. times s 3-5 equals $2.88 gain on an acre. But when he retails the flour he realizes $3.60 per barrel, and 90 cts. for the bran, total $4.50, a gain of $1.40 per barrel, and on an acre would be 3 3-5 times $1.30 or $5.04 gain.

Therefore: The farmer looses $3.02 on every acre he cultivates at present prices. The miller gains $2.88 when he wholesales it and when he retails it he has a gain of $5.04.

Respectfully submitted.

DAVID K. KELLER.
MAY V. RHONE.
PHILIP A. AUMAN.
Committee.

Attest. D. L. Keller, master; Jacob Sharer, sec.

An Avalanche of Silver Dollars.

A Philadelphia special says: The men engaged in counting the fifty million silver dollars that lie in the recently opened vault C of the mint had an exciting experience yesterday afternoon, and narrowly escaped serious injury. The bags, containing each 1,000 silver dollars, have rotted so much during the four years they lay in the vault that 40 per cent of the bags have been found unfit for their contents. When the men began work in the vault they were careful, knowing the erratic ways of coin in bulk, to construct a dam across the front of the piled up millions, and they built it securely. With the dam in place they felt reasonably safe. Several men were on the mountain of silver yesterday afternoon and directly at the dam's base were several clerks weighing the bags. Suddenly a bag beneath the foot of a man above burst. The men on the silver mountain started to come down. The bags broke by the half dozen, and before the men in the vault could realize what was coming, over 200,000 silver dollars were pouring down upon them in a cataract. They jumped and ran, for there was no knowing but that the millions above might follow Fortunately no one was caught in the flood and no injury was sustained.

Getting Rid of Rats.

An Ohio farmer writing to the *American Agriculturist*, says: "On the barn floor I placed a thirty-six gallon kettle filled half full of rye. A plank six feet long led from the floor to the top of the kettle. The rye was left in the kettle for about a fortnight, until the rats had become thoroughly familiar with the kettle and were making it the headquarters for their nightly revels, with seeming confidence that no harm was intended, when very treacherously, one evening, water was substituted for the grain, and a half-inch of chaff from the barn floor concealed the water. The result was that twenty-one drowned rats were forked out the first morning and sixty-two within a week, and after that no rats were seen for a year.

Senator John Patton, jr.

John Patton, jr., who has been appointed United States senator from Michigan to succeed the late Senator Stockbridge, was born in Clearfield county and is the son of General John Patton, of Curwinsville. General Patton was twice elected to congress in his district, the first time in 1860, when the district was composed of the counties of Clearfield, Clarion, Elk, Foress, Jefferson, M'Kean, Venango and Warren, and again twenty-six years later, when the district was made up of the counties of Clearfield, Union, Clinton, Elk, Mifflin and Centre, and was strongly Democratic. In each instance he carried the usually decided Democratic county of Clearfield. Another son, Alexander E. Patton, has been urged to be a candidate for the Republican congressional nomination in that district this year.

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COXEY IN CAMP

THE ARMY REFUSES TO WORK WHEN TENDERED.

The Commonweal Tramps Camping on Unhealthy Ground.—A 25-Cent Admission Price to see the Freaks.

WASHINGTON, May 7.—Coxeyism is rampant in Washington, and no wonder. When Coxey, Browne and Christopher Columbus Jones were arrested for violating the law by attempting to speak on the Capitol steps, they found sentimental women and men in search of notoriety ready to furnish bail for them, and when their cases were called for trial in the police court they found among their volunteer counsel one U. S. Senator and half a dozen Representatives—all populists. And if the trial, now in its third day, results in conviction, they will doubtless have their fines paid for them by people who will imagine themselves philanthropists for contributing money to such a purpose. So much for the leaders, who stop at hotels and enjoy their notoriety.

About one mile south of the Capitol building is an enclosure which has for years been used as a dumping ground for miscellaneous city filth. In that enclosure are nearly 500 men, four-fifths of whom are professional tramps. An admission fee of 25 cents is charged to go in and look over the collection. So far this has brought enough money to feed the tramps and they have made no trouble, but the public curiosity has now been pretty well sated and, unless the imaginary philanthropists shall contribute to feed the gang the army will soon begin to desert by wholesale. That they will not work was proven by Coxey's refusal of an offer of a camping ground of 60 acres in a healthy location just out of town, as long as his men wanted to use it and $500 in cash for cleaning the underbrush from the same. He preferred to keep the men in their present unhealthy location, because he thought he could get more money out of the admission fees than he could if the camp was removed to the country. He thinks more, however, of his blooded horses, as he removed them from the camp in which the health officer says he would not be surprised at any time to see several contagious diseases make their appearance, and from which men are every day carried to hospitals.

Coxey has so far been very peaceful and law-abiding, with the exception of his mild break at the Capitol, but it is because his force has not been strong enough for him to be otherwise. His intention is in the end to make trouble, if he can get a sufficient force of men gathered in Washington to do so. He still talks about eventually having 200,000 men here and other rot of the same sort. His coming here was a fool's errand, and he has been entirely too leniently dealt with by the authorities.

This Coxey foolishness is also costing considerable money. Attorney General Olney has requested Congress to make an appropriation of $50,000 to meet the expense of employing extra deputy marshals to deal with the gang of lawless Coxeyites in the northwest, and the bill for extra police protection which the District of Columbia has been paying for a week past and will continue to pay until the Coxeyite craze has passed over amounts to not less than $500 a day.

Senator Harris says that after the amendments to the tariff bill are reported to the Senate, which will be it is expected early this week, he proposes to immediately force a lengthening of the daily sittings of the Senate, unless the Republicans will agree to set a time for closing debate. A little flurry has been created here by a rumor that the Louisiana legislature that meets on the 15th inst., would demand that a duty of two cents a pound be put on sugar and that failing to get it they will elect successors to Senator Caffery and Blanchard who will be instructed to vote against the tariff bill. Few Democrats believe the rumor. It is of too extraordinary a nature to be believed, and probably owes its origin to the fact that this legislature will elect successors to the Senators named who are both filling unexpired terms by appointment of the governor.

Judge B. F. Havens, of Terre Haute, Ind., who is at present in Washington, throws considerable needed light upon the carrying of so many municipal elections in this state by the Republicans. "The truth is," said Judge Havens, "that the Democrats were not organized anywhere and let the things go by default. I don't think the A. P. A. cut any great figure in the result, though that organization helped to organize and solidify the Republicans. There are just as many Democrats in Hoosierdom as ever, but some of them are growing restless at the long delay in passing a tariff law. As soon as that is done Democratic stock will take a strong upward turn in the political market."

A large and distinguished party will go from Washington to attend the unveiling of the Mary Washington monument at Fredericsburg, Va., next Thursday. President Cleveland has promised to go and it is expected that Mrs. Cleveland will accompany him.

Public Printer Benedict expects to assume charge of the Government Printing Office this week. He will find a very queer state of affairs, caused by Mr. Palmer's carrying hundreds of people on the roll more than were needed to perform the work of the office. A big discharge therefore is one of the certainties of the near future.

Aaronsburg Jottings.

Dr. Musser removed a large sebaceous tumor from the shoulder of Mrs. A. D. Keener, on Tuesday morning.

P. Gross Yearick, of Philadelphia, has come to pay his usual annual visit to his parents.

Clayton Wyle has moved into his new house in the western part of town.

Mrs. M. M. Musser, who some weeks ago had an apoplectic stroke, is steadily improving.

Mrs. Agnes Durst has again gone to Kansas, taking with her the mocking bird and terrier dog.

George Rupp sold the square which he purchased from Frederick Reager, several years ago, to Emanuel Wetzel, for $250.

Emma Jordan sold one of the squares belonging to her father's estate, to George M. Stover, for $105.

Rev. Brown had a wedding at the toll-gate on last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Showers, of Farmer's Mills, was married to Miss Hubler, a sister of the madam that keeps the gate.

If You Wish to Help the Town

Don't fail to sound its praises wherever you are.

Don't make your money out of its citizens and spend it somewhere else.

Don't frown on every public improvement simply because it will cost you a dollar or two.

Don't sneer at the efforts of your fellow citizens to build up the town, but lend a hand yourself.

Don't talk a great deal about what should be done and remain on the back seat waiting for someone else to do it.

Don't let a good local paper that is the town's untiring champion abandon the champion business because of lack of deserved patronage.

Don't say the public schools are a failure because your boy has been upsetting the school's discipline and has been punished for it.

Don't forget that in building up the town hearty co-operation, united endeavor and a spirit of get there are what win the day. There is no pull like a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together.

Coxey Found Guilty.

Gen. Coxey and his "generals" have been found guilty of a violation of the laws governing the capitol grounds, have applied for a new trial and are now out on bail.

A half dozen other little Coxey armies, from different parts of the west, are still marching "on to Washington."

The health board of Washington has declared the Coxey camp unhealthy and the "army" has been ordered to get out of it.

Real Estate Sold.

On Saturday the real estate of Esther Ulrich, dec'd, was disposed of at public sale, by the executor, Will A. Wagner. The property was composed of several tracts near Tussyville, which were purchased by Mr. Will Bitner for $2660.

Mercantile Appraisement.

This week the REPORTER is again compelled to encroach upon the space usually devoted to reading matter, in publishing the mercantile appraisement for Centre county for 1894.

Supply Becoming Short.

THE soft-coal strike still going on is the cause of shutting down of many establishments that use soft coal for fuel.

Died at Spring Mills.

On Monday Mrs. Fogleman died at Spring Mills, of bronchitis. Her remains were taken to Unionville where interment was made.

Married.

On May 2nd, 1894, at Centre Hall, by Rev. C. H. Goodling. Mr. William L. Ripka and Miss Mary Jane Bottorf, both of Tusseyville, Pa.

Taylor Wagner, of Milroy, whose serious runaway accident we recorded two weeks ago, died last week from his injuries.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

MONEY ORDER CHANGES.

Large Sums Can be Sent for Reduced Rates.

On July 1st there will be for sale at the postoffice a new money order by which large and small sums can be transmitted by letter with safety, and at rates much less than the present. Orders for $2.50 or less can be had for three cents, and orders for larger amounts up to $100 at rates graded up to thirty cents. The schedule of fees for the new money orders has been reduced to the basis now charged by the various express companies for transmitting money, and will be as follows: For $2.50 or less, three cents; $2.50 to $5, five cents; $5 to $10, eight cents; $10 to $20, ten cents; $20 to $30, twelve cents; $30 to $40 to $50, eighteen cents; $50 to $60 twenty cents; $60 to $75, twenty-five cents; $75 to $100, thirty cents.

The postal note gives no security to the sender. Anybody can get them cashed simply by signing his name and presenting it for payment at any postoffice authorized to pay postal notes. The new money order on the other hand, by a system of coupons serving as effective check both upon purchaser and postmaster, is apt to prove a satisfactory solution of the long mooted problem of reissuing fractional currency for convenience in mail purchases.

Under the new system postmasters will receive a commission of three cents for each money order issued. At present they get three and one-half cents for each order issued and the same amount for each order paid, and one per cent. for each postal note issued, and three-fourths of a cent for each note paid.

This reduction of the fees on large sums of money transmitted by money order is a good thing. The present rates are too exorbitant, for the people can get their money transmitted by express companies at much lower rates than the government charges.

State Items of Interest.

Flemington has obtained a charter as a boro and feels like the boy when he puts on his first boots.

A green worm from a quarter to half inch in length is destroying the green clover in many sections of Huntingdon county. Whole fields of clover have been entirely eaten up.

Among the recent deaths in Mifflin county are the following: Mrs. Lydia Brought, of Granville, aged 73; Capt. Samuel Diffenderfer, of Allensville, aged 62; Mrs. Emma E. Romig, of Wagner, aged 21; Mrs. Emma Snook, of near Lewistown, aged 30, and Benj. Spigelmyer, of near Wagner, aged 78 years.

DR. MCCANDLESS, of Pittsburg, sent a ripple of laughter around the usually staid and solemn Senate chamber on Friday last by circulating an impressive-looking volume inscribed on the cover, "What Congress is Doing," which, upon being innocently opened by the recipients, was found to be a perfect blank. It was an old joke in a new binding; but the Vice President and the Senators are said to have enjoyed it immensely. The only persons who fail to see any humor in the situation which Doctor McCandless has so sharply satirized are the people of the United States.

THE World's Fair at Antwerp was formally opened on Saturday by Leopold, King of the Belgians, and will continue open until Nov. 2 next. The fact that the contribution of exhibits from the United States to this Exposition is exceptionally large should invite a great influx of visitors from these shores into the Belgian seaport during the coming summer.

THE Wilkesbarre people have under discussion the extension of the city limits so as to include the territory within a radius of five miles, if it should be approved, would give that city a population of nearly 150,000 souls. There are over twenty smart villages and hamlets within the area described which should reap decided advantage from consolidation and single municipal management.

COL. BRECKINRIDGE sounded at Lexington the keynote of his campaign for renomination to Congress. He is running on the penitent-sinner issue. There is as much humbug and hypocrisy in this plea for votes as there has been in Breckinridge's past life. It is not as a penitent sinner that this man stands before his constituents, but as a detected sinner. There is a great difference between the two kinds of sinners.

—Whether you want a suit made o order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins $3 to $5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

LONG AGO.

I once knew all the birds that came
  And nestled in our orchard trees;
For every flower I had a name—
  My friends were woodchucks, toads and bees.
I knew where thrived, in yonder glen,
  What plant would soothe a stone-bruised toe—
Oh, I was very learned then,
  But that was very long ago.

I knew the spot upon the hill
  Where checkerberries could be found,
I knew the rushes near the mill,
  Where pickerel lay that weighed a pound;
I knew the wood, the very trees,
  Where lived the poaching, saucy crow.
And all the woods and crows knew me,
  But that was very long ago.

And, pining for the joys of youth'
  I tread the old, familiar spot,
Only to learn this solemn truth:
  I have forgotten, I am forgot.
Yet here's this youngest at my knee
  Knows all the things I used to know;
To think I once was wise as he—
  But that was very long ago.

I know it's folly to complain
  Of whatsoe'er the fates decree,
Yet, were not wishes all in vain,
  I tell you what my wish should be:
I'd wish to be a boy again,
  Back to the friends I used to know,
For I was, oh, so happy then—
  But that was very long ago.

—[Eugene Field.

A Fearful Straw Ride

BY EMILIE EGAN.

The young people of to-day can scarcely realize what a "straw ride" was like a hundred years ago, or that the fun-provoking excursion enjoyed so much nowadays had an ancient and necessary origin. It is probable, however, that as much fun and laughter accompanied the straw ride then as now, for young people are alike in all ages and the world over.

When our English forefathers settle first in the New England States, especially Vermont and New Hampshire, they established their homes upon the highlands, because, strange as it now seems, the larger lakes, ponds and rivers—where the beautiful meadows now are—were compassed about with miles and miles of thickly wooded swamps, which were almost impassable even in summer.

Last summer I climbed the mountain which is the scene of this story, and I counted there forty old cellar holes, overgrown with grass and brush, but indisputable evidence of former homes.

I asked stupidly—feeling certain the answer would be, "Killed by Indians or devoured by wild beasts"—"Where did all the people go to who once lived here?" The practical one of our party answered, "Oh, they moved down gradually, for, as the woods were cut off, the swamps dried up."

A hundred years ago the settlers on the mountain made nothing of the deep snows which in winter covered all that country, but turned out with shovels and ox sleds—the only vehicles known in the mountains in those times—and manfully "broke roads," in order that their social intercourse with their "Notchite" friends might not be interrupted.

Especially was this the case in a winter, when Mr. Stevens, the most "forehanded" of them all, had built a frame mansion, and was going to give a house-warming ball. A string of ox-teams was sent over the rough, drifted road, and all was ready for the revellers.

There were enough people to fill two sleds, and Thad Waldo and Freeman Eddy, each of whom owned two yoke of oxen, were chosen as teamsters. Their sleds were filled with straw and blankets, ready for their respective loads, and they started merrily off at four o'clock, reaching their destination before dark. They stayed there until three in the morning, gayly dancing and feasting, with never a thought of danger.

When the teamsters went out to "tackle up" for the return home, they found the sky heavy with dark clouds and much warmer than when they came over.

"Guess we're going to have our January thaw," remarked young Waldo.

"And I'm afraid we'll get a slump over the south side. It won't be very easy riding over those stumps and stones," returned Eddy.

For a mile or so the high spirits of the party made the woods and mountains ring with song and laughter, but by the time they reached the heights the fatigue of the dance began to tell upon them, and the younger of them commenced making pillows of the laps of their elders, who, also, soon became silent.

Waldo and Eddy as they reached the notch, jumped from their sleds to better guide their teams down the mountain, and the latter shouted as he reached the road, "Old Buck and Bright will be more lively company than that sleepy crowd."

The drowsy ripple of laughter which followed this sally was suddenly drowned by a horrible scream which seemed to fairly fill the pass, echoing and re-echoing among the mountains as if being answered by a hundred others.

The two teamsters sprang quickly to the heads of their teams, now trembling and cuddling up to each other in fright. The men knew that they had but a moment to prevent a stampede down the mountain; for, as soon as the poor oxen should recover from their first alarm, they would seek safety in flight, when it seemed impossible that the whole party could escape being dashed to pieces.

Every person in the company, from the oldest to the youngest, fully appreciated their double danger. They knew that that defiant scream came from a hungry panther—and that it meant death.

Instantly every young man on the sleds had his gun to his shoulder—they never went without them in "those good old days"—peering sharply among the hemlocks which lined the road, for the two fiery eyes, the only part of the ugly beast which they expected to see in the cloudy darkness. Failing a shot, they knew that he would jump for them, when they passed under the tree where he had lodged, when he gave his warning scream. Should he miss, it would in no wise end the chase, for they knew that by his huge, vaulting-springs he could soon forge ahead to a vantage ground in another tree.

The road through which these hapless young people took their fearful ride is nearly obliterated now by a sturdy growth of young trees, except the "Three Ledges" around which the road ran. No trees can ever cover those cruel rocks. Here was the fearful climax which must end such a race, even should they keep together until they reached the ledges.

In thirty seconds, quick-witted young Waldo had unhitched his leading oxen and turned them into the deep snow, hoping that they might possibly attract the panther. Thus he obtained also a better chance to control the others. By this time a second scream, more defiant than the other, rang through the woods.

This second scream came from behind them over through the notch, and was immediately answered by the first, making the poor, trembling oxen fairly bound with fright, and sending them off on a mad gallop. The teamsters instinctively caught hold of yoke and horn. Young Waldo shouted back to those in the sleds, "Hold on for your lives!"

It was an almost useless warning. The young men who had risen were thrown among those who had not, their extended guns dealing cruel blows as they fell. But not a word of fear or complaint was uttered by the hardy young settlers, and no sound was heard for a few minutes excepts Waldo's and Eddy's shouts in their endeavors to check the mad speed of their teams; yet it seemed to those in the sleds, as they tossed and bounded from side to side, catching and losing their hold upon the stakes, that the next stump or stone must certainly wreck them.

Even the panther was forgotten in their efforts to keep their places, until the chase was freshly announced by the united screams of the panthers, now certainly both behind them. That the oxen had distanced them in their first mad run was plain; but that gave the unfortunate straw-riders no hope of an ultimate escape, for they could now count by the screams the rapidly-made jumps of their pursuers, which were fast closing in upon them.

Waldo's team, though much winded, was running fairly well, through his timely forethought in turning loose his leaders; while Eddy, who had barely time to catch the horn of his near ox, had no control over his leaders, which, in their successive frights at each scream from the panthers, bolted frightfully, adding to their danger as well as lessening their chances of escape by flight.

It would seem that the dangers already surrounding the party could not be increased, but those in the last sled became suddenly aware that Waldo's abandoned leaders were in the road behind them. They recognized the danger immediately, and tried, by flinging out their free arms and shouting, to change the course of the pursuing oxen, but the poor, terror-blinded creatures plunged straight on, heeding nothing.

There was no time to escape this new danger, had the occupants of the sled any strength to do aught but hold on, and each face turned toward the end of the sled-boards. But when the shock came, it almost seemed the Providence interfered to save them, for only one ox planted his feet over the endboard, while the other fell with only his big horns and head inside, where by a miracle they hung, only to be savagely shaken off by the next stump or stone.

The continually nearing screams of the panthers showed that they were still in hot pursuit, and there was a regretful hope in each mind that the poor oxen might not be able to rise, thereby becoming a sacrifice for the safety of the load of human beings clinging to the sled.

Not so; for in a moment, just as a panther sprang from a tree across the road, probably not fifty feet behind the sled, the oxen were in the road again and madder than ever with fright.

Eddy, who had been obliged to look ahead, though comprehending fully all that had occurred behind, knew what the others did not, that Waldo's team must be far ahead, for he had not heard nor seen anything of him for a long time; and they themselves were flying past the "Boulder Spurs," with the three dangerous ledges less than a half-mile beyond.

Turning his face back, he shouted hoarsely, "For God's sake, shoot the oxen and be quick about it, for we are nearing the ledge!"

Two shots instantly answered his command, and, in the short interval of partial silence that ensued, he heard two sounds, which, strong, brave man as he was, he never forgot, and always remembered with a sense of unforgiven cruelty. It was a long, mournful "loo," a pitiful petition for help, as it were, from one of the doomed oxen; and, "Oh, see! The poor thing is dragging his mate!" in a sweet, girlish voice. But soon the poor fellow was left far behind, and when they heard the next scream from the panthers, an agonized bellow followed, telling of the fate of the oxen.

For a while all believed themselves free from the panthers, and the oxen which were drawing them evidently shared their belief, for they showed signs of slackening speed; though ten minutes before, it had seemed as though nothing could save the party from being swept over the ledges, if carried upon them with such fearful speed. Now all began to hope that the team might be slowed up sufficiently to allow them to jump off. They began to take an interest in young Eddy's efforts to stop his oxen, and noticed that Waldo was not ahead of them. Thay saw that Eddy was redoubling his efforts to slacken up, with a vigorous use of his thick goad up the noses of the oxen. The stick had not left his hand in all that terrible ride down the mountain. Then he shouted, "Get ready to jump when I tell you, and jump to the upper side." A few more cruelly vigorous blows. Then, jerking the head of his near ox sharply round, he cried, "Jump!" And with one wild shout the whole sled-load landed in a struggling mass in the deep, soft snow.

Young Eddy, when he saw his sled empty, let go his hold upon his oxen and fell backward, through sheer exhaustion; but almost immediately he sprang to his feet again in horror. The worst danger they had been in to-night was upon them; for either one of their former pursuers, or an entirely new comer, had uttered his blood-curdling scream just over their heads.

They were in a narrow opening, only a few feet from the first ledge, where there was a sheer descent of sixty feet, with a rise of twenty feet of broken rock above them. Nothing could save them now from an encounter with a hungry panther.

Were the poor oxen fated that night, one and all, to perish that their precious load might be saved?

The oxen had made but a few staggering bounds away, just to the open ledge, when they were checked and sent huddling and backing upon each other again by the sudden renewal of danger, and the leaders, in their efforts to get back to their human friends, turned completely round upon the other yoke, twisting them until the sled grated over the ledge.

Just for a moment the horrified young people forgot their own danger, as they watched the white stripes in the leaders' faces and listened to the sound of the sled-runners on the rocky ledge; then another death-threatening scream, and a huge body shot through the misty air. There was a frightful bellowing and a short scramble of hoofs; then sled, oxen, and panther disappeared, to be heard from but once more with a crashing thud as they struck the rocks below.

The suppressed feelings of the straw-riders found vent this time in a regular stampede for their homes; the girls were crying and sobbing, and unconditionally accepted help from the young men; and all, though it was mid-winter, forgot completely their lost wraps, caps, hoods and mittens.

All thought for certain that Waldo's team must have gone over the ledge, but only a few of the strongest young men had breath to express their grief or pity. Their surprise and joy were about equal, after they had recovered their breath sufficiently to see, count, and remember names, to find in the crowd of settlers coming out to meet them, every individual of the first load.

Waldo and Eddy suffered the most from the adventure; Eddy had rheumatic fever. Waldo constituted himself doctor and nurse-in-general to him, and they talked over many a time the fearful incidents of the ride.

The two places where the oxen fell were made the common hunting-grounds of both settlements, and many a panther, wolf, and fox were killed there before the winter was through.—[Romance.

Terrorized by Wild Hogs.

There is terror among the people living on Mud Bay Point, caused by the roaming through that country of a drove of wild hogs. There are a dozen or two of the beasts. They have been breeding there for about seven years, becoming wilder all the time, but not until the last two months have they made themselves dangerous.

They are of a large-boned variety and have grown to an enormous height. They also have tusks. They live mostly on the skunk cabbage growing in the swamps, but as this provender has run low they have become further enraged with hunger and are seeking other food.

Only a few days ago they took after a fleet-footed pony and ran him down, killing him almost instantly. The residents of the Point have found it necessary to keep their stock within doors. Occasionally, however, an animal has become loose and lost its life by the attacks of the boars.

Nobody in the neighborhood dares go out after night, and extreme caution is exercised when out of doors during daylight.

A number of expert riders and marksmen living in Olympia are contemplating the formation of a company to engage in a wild boar hunt on Mud Bay Point, and it is probable that the fierce drove will be exterminated. The people living there do not feel equal to the task alone.—[Oregon Olympian-Tribune.

It will surprise a great many people to be informed that there are 160,000 Afro-American Catholics in the United States, with thirty-one sisterhoods teaching in 108 schools over 8,000 children.

SOCIAL REFORM.

THE UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENT SOCIETY'S CLUB.

What the People Will Do When They are Given an Opportunity for Social and Intellectual Improvement.

Alice Chittenden gives an interesting account of her visit to the University Settlement Society in Delancey street, New York, as follows:

"It is in the heart of the Tenth Ward, that great district variously known as the "Typhus," the "Suicide" and the "Crooked" ward, where, on a single square mile, 335,000 human beings are packed; where the population is twice as dense as that of the most crowded London district, and five times as dense as that of any great city in the United States. An area where everything tempts men to vice. All this is within a mile of a part of the city where there are thousands of vacant lots.

Not only do liquor shops flaunt their signs on every one of the three corners allowed by law, but often on the fourth, with numerous smaller places between where liquor is sold. Dives of the lowest kind and "coffee saloons," where every sort of immorality is kept up until the early hours of the morning, abound, and gambling resorts are so ingeniously disguised and so innocent appearing as to deceive the very elect. The Hebrews form a large part of the population, and where they go the "sweat shop," with its attendant evils springs up.

Against all of these evils the Neighborhood Guild and its band of devoted adherents have to contend.

What are its weapons?

I discovered two of them as I stopped in front of the four-story building of Milwaukee brick, whose bright windows and neat Holland shades offer so marked a contrast to the buildings in the vicinity, to read these placards: "Gymnasium, Monday, Wednesday and Thursday even-

THE POOL ROOM.

ings from 8 to 10. Class instruction Wednesday evening, 8–9.30. Five cents per week."

"Pool room open every evening from 8 to 10.30. Two cents per cue. Initiation for 25 cents."

As I paused, attracted by these announcements, I was soon surrounded by a crowd of happy, eager child faces.

"I go to school here, and oh, ain't it nice!" said one. "I learn to cook and to sew," said another.

So, having learned where the Guild was, I passed in to discover what it was.

The first floor covers a lot 25 x 100 feet and contains two large assembly rooms and a gymnasium. In the latter a number of little girls were practicing with such evident enthusiasm as can be felt only by those who have never known what it was to have even "elbow room" in life, not to speak of the absolutely unattainable freedom of childish gambols in fields and meadows. These children come from homes where three rooms for a large family is an almost princely abode, for many of them "home" means a single room shared by four or five.

The assembly rooms, which are also used for dancing, have the walls hung with beautiful etchings loaned by the Century Company, and photographs. Many of the former are the original sketches made by their own artists of illustrations which have appeared in the magazine. Among the latter is a large and beautiful Sistine Madonna.

Dancing classes are held every Saturday evening and are under the auspicies of the oldest club of the Guild, the O. I. F. (Order Improvement and Friendship). There are about 170 members, pretty equally composed of each sex. The men pay $1.75 and the women $1.25 for a course of twelve lessons, the dues paying for the dancing master at $10 per lesson and three pieces of music, Mr. James Galvin is master of ceremonies, and the circular announces that "the strictest ballroom etiquette will be observed."

The second floor contains a library and reading room and a large room used for club purposes and as a cooking school. The lavatories are also on this floor. The library contains 1,200 volumes, all of them donated. It opened in February, 1893, with twenty members, the fee being 5 cents, not a week, but for the entire year. New members were added at the rate of from 60 to 120 a month. It was suspended on the 15th of June, 1893, and waited to be opened until a permanent librarian could be engaged. Hundreds of applicants were also then awaiting admission. Cards of admission must be signed by some reliable person testifying to the good character of the applicant. A placard in large type advises them to "read slowly, pause frequently, keep clean and return duly with the corners of the leaves not turned down."

The attendants made each child a special study, and instead of allowing them to choose their books at random, helped them to works on subjects specially fitted to foster the bent of each mind. It was surprising to see tots of 10 and 11 choosing histories and biographies of statesmen. One scrap of a boy took home and read "Milman's history of the Jews." It is impossible to keep a United States history on the shelves.

The third floor contains the rooms for clubs and various classes and pool rooms, where the three tables are all running every evening, with an average of five cues per game.

If too narrow othodoxy should call this fighting the devil with his own weapons, ask yourself whether it is

THE READING ROOM.

better that these young men, bound all the day to occupations of the most toilsome and disagreeable kind, should play a healthful, and in itself a nowise demoralizing game here or in the saloons. And why should billiards be worse for the masses than for the Four Hundred.

The top floor is used exclusively by the residing workers, headed by Dr. Stanton Coit. It includes a sitting room, dining room, three bed rooms, pantry and kitchen. The halls, stairs and club room floors are bare. The top floor is covered with matting and artistic but inexpensive art rugs, and all the furniture is of the simplest description, but I do not think I exaggerate when I say that nine out of ten housekeepers could take a lesson here in neatness and cleanliness; the housekeepers of this establishment, be it borne in mind, are men. Such shining windows, such spotless floors, such immaculate freedom from dust I do not pretend to compass in my own simple menage.

Having learned where the Neighborhood Guild is and briefly what it is, the inquiring mind next asks, "What are its aims, what it has accomplished and what are its aspirations for the future?

Its object quoting from its constitution, is "to bring men and women of education into closer relations with the laboring classes for their mutual benefit." Being debarred by this constitution from becoming "the vehicle of any creed, religious, political or socio-economic," its efforts to do good must rest upon deep human sympathies.

In telling what the Guild is I find that I have omitted a very important branch of its work, viz.: the kindergarten. The dues are 10 cents per week, which pays for the daily luncheon of bread and milk. There are fifty-two children in the class, and mothers are fast gaining faith in the school. Fifty-two children are carrying the refining and civilizing influences of this school into their homes and are being assured of a future for themselves that shall make such homes as many of them now come from impossible.

A Penny Provident Fund Bank has been opened, the 450 depositors being

THE KINDERGARTEN.

mostly children, some of larger growth making deposits of 25 cents or more per week. Four hundred and fifty more future homes insured against want by learning lessons of thrift and economy.

It has instituted a social reform club—think of it!—in the Tenth Ward and every man and woman is invited to become a member. This is divided for active work into ten sections, with such large aspirations as the establishment of a public bath, laundry, park and playground, public lavatories, co-operative stores and sick benefit societies.

It has already opened a co-operative store which is being successfully run and at which pure milk and honest butter can be obtained at honest prices, for besides being the victims of every sort of adulteration of their food they are obliged, buying necessarily in small quantities, to pay most exorbitant prices.

Last Fall the sale of wood was added, and those who chose to avail themselves of the opportunity offered were enabled to purchase coal at market prices, instead of paying, as formerly, more than double.

That this work, begun seven years ago, is not to be lightly dropped, the plans of the proposed building for the University Settlement Society will show. The name of Dr. Stanton Coit, the head worker of the society, whose book on "Neighborhood Guilds, an Instrument of Social Reform," is the standard work on the subject, is a still firmer guarantee for its future.

To a thorough enlightenment regarding the work it is necessary that I should mention that the only salaried workers are the matron, the secretary, the kindergarten teachers and the librarian, whom it was found necessary to employ at a salary, it having hitherto relied in its undertakings upon volunteer workers from uptown. Most of these come from the self-supporting classes. In conducting the Flower Mission this summer I was told that the most active worker was a boy of twelve.

This is a pie in which every one to whose heart the good work appeals may therefore have a finger. There is a demand for any number of friendly visitors—women who will go from house to house learning what nuisances or want of decent repairs the people have to complain of and then standing between them and the wrath of the landlord while the nuisances are removed and the repairs made, for these landlords, who get from 30 to 40 per cent. on their money, do not hesitate to set a tenant who makes an appeal for necessary repairs summarily on the street.

It is time that charitable people call a halt on indiscriminate almsgiving, much of which serves only to pauperize. Free distributions of bread and soup—of anything, in fact—lead to abuses, for instances were not wanting where families took advantage of gratuitous bread distributions to collect and sell from seven to ten loaves a day.

After I had gone through the Guild from the ground floor to the top story my guide said:

"Have you ever been through this district?" Would you like an object lesson such as possibly you have never dreamed of?" Then for twenty minutes, with my heart growing heavier and heavier each moment with the weight of the world's woe and misery, we walked through the adjacent streets, into blind alleys leading to rear yards where almost every foot of space was covered with tumbledown tenements, where God's air and sunshine not only were not free, but where you could not purchase an inch of one or a ray of the other with love or money.

There is so much to do—so many wrongs to right—the task seemed Herculean—that wondering at the buoyant hopefulness of my escort, I said, "Sir, why do you do this?"

He replied, "Because I believe in the people."—[New York Recorder.

A Great Cathedral Organ.

The Philadelphia Inquirer says: What is claimed to be the most complete, elaborate and costly cathedral organ in this country is being erected in St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, Germantown, Penn., its cost being $13,000. The specifications have received the approval of Sir John Stainer, the celebrated organist, late of St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

There will be three manuals, but there will be five distinct organs controlled by them, the swell organ, first great organ, second great organ, choir organ and echo organ, with independent pedal organ, having a thirty-two foot foundation.

An interesting feature of the instrument will be its orchestral stops and wonderful effects, which have only once before been presented in this country by the builder, Carlton C. Mitchell, in his famous organ in St. Stephen's Church, Boston. The whole of the mechanical movements, key action, draw stops, etc., will be under tubular pneumatic control. It is winded with separate reservoirs, supplying each division of the instrument with distinct and independent wind.

The organ will be blown by a Ross water motor, acting on four horizontal feeders five feet square, placed in the chamber beneath the organ. The instrument is divided. The swell and choir organs, with a portion of the pedal organ, are placed on the south side of the church, while the two great organs and echo organ are on the north side, separated twenty-five feet. The manuals are on the north side of the church.

Knotty Point for a Judge.

"One of the most puzzling legal propositions ever submitted to me," said Judge C. E. Clark, of Kentucky, to the corridor man at the Lindell, was a will case which arose in the western part of my State. A man died, leaving considerable estate. He had no children, but at the time of his last illness his wife was approaching maternity. He therefore provided in his will, which was made a few days before his death, that in case the unborn child should be a son the mother and son were to inherit equally, each taking one-half of the estate. In case, however, the unborn child should be a daughter, the widow should take two-thirds of the property and the daughter one-third. In the course of time the widow gave birth to twins, one girl and one boy. The mathematical and consanguinary problem was too much for me, and the estate was finally divided by agreement, each taking one-third.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A KANSAS CYCLONE.

The Awful Sight Witnessed by a Bicyclist.

Being an enthusiastic wheelman, writes John M. Steele, in St. Nicholas, I frequently take long rides into the country. The evening of June 21 found me on the road from Topeka to Lawrence. The heat of the noonday sun had given way to a slightly cooler temperature, and the blue dome was dotted here and there with floating white clouds. There was scarcely breeze enough to move the wilting foliage of the lofty trees on the bluff north of the road. The whole world seemed at peace. I could hear in the distance the peculiar cry of the farm-hand calling the pigs to the evening feeding. The milkmaid was busy with the cows.

As I moved slowly along, delighting in the glorious beauty of the landscape, and in its peaceful activity, I noticed that the air felt so close and sultry that I found exertion difficult; and this, with a rustling in the trees and the veiling of the sun's face, prompted me to turn to the west, where it seemed that a thunder-storm was gathering. It moved along rapidly—only a summer-shower. To the left, along the bluff, the gentle drops of rain were falling with lullaby-like patter on the thickly clustered trees of the hillside forest. I had dismounted from my wheel, and was watching the progress of the storm that, passing so near me, had not touched me.

But, all at once, with a mighty roar like the rending of the heavens, a dark greenish cloud with tints of yellow and black, its massive folds writhing in and out like serpents at battle, emitting vivid flashes of lightning, came over the bluff a quarter of a mile east of me. It was shaped like a huge top, its irregularly formed upper half revolving rapidly while the lower end swept the earth along a path a quarter of a mile wide.

Startled as I was I could not take my eyes from this awful messenger of destruction. The crash of the buildings first struck filled the air with flying debris, in which fragments of houses, furniture, trees, farming implements, haystacks and telegraph poles—all were propelled by a wonderful, irresistible current of ruin and disaster.

Eighty rods wide the death-dealing cyclone swept along, skirting the bluff, where it stripped foliage and bark from the trees, and now and then swooping down on some farm. So suddenly did the storm burst that many had to flee with all speed to their cyclone cellars, the only safe refuge from these fearful storms.

After a course of half a mile along the bluff, the funnel-shaped monster swerved to the right. It swept through huge wheat-fields, where it snapped off the drooping heads of the almost ripened grain, and then tore on through the little village of Williamstown, transforming what was the moment before "a lovely village of the plain" into a scene of devastation. Houses, barns and other buildings were destroyed, and human beings carried through space as if they were but feathers.

Many lives were lost, and many homes literally swept from the face of the earth. There were many miraculous escapes. A baby, six months old, was discovered by the roadside several hundred yards away from the house, asleep and uninjured. An old lady sixty years old was carried a mile from her home and lodged safely in the wide-spreading branches of an oak tree, unhurt. A family of six sought refuge in a small space under the stairs; the house was carried away with the sole exception of that portion, and the family escaped injury. A house was completely swept away; but the family cat and her kittens under the porch were not disturbed.

Water Discharged By a River.

Many rules and methods have been given for calculating the quantity of water discharged by a river, but the following appears to be the clearest and best: To get the mean velocity of a river or other stream, find first the surface velocity in the line of current, by observing the rate of feet per minute at which a floating body is carried down. As an approximation to the truth, the mean velocity may be taken at four-fifths of the greatest surface velocity, and if this is multiplied by the area in feet of the cross section of the stream the product is the discharge in cubic feet per minute. For military purposes the following rule is given for ascertaining how many men a stream is adequate to supply: "Multiply the velocity per minute by the breadth, depth and 900, and this will give the number of men for which the brook is an adequate supply. The velocity in feet per minute is obtained by floating a cork, noting the distance it travels in a given time. A stream running 20 feet per minute and having a breadth of 5 feet and an average depth of 1 foot would thus give sufficient water for 20x5x1x900—90,000 men.—[New York Dispatch.

Expensive Confections.

Candied flowers of several sorts are among the most expensive delicacies of the modern confectioner, but the old fashion of using the candied petals of the orange blossom in tea seems to be almost forgotten. If a few of the candied petals be put into the tea before it is steeped they give it a flavor noticeably peculiar, but once esteemed very fine.—[Chicago Herald.

Shanghai, China, is almost free from cases of infantile convulsions.

A KENTUCKY MIRACLE.

JUDGE JOHN M. RICE TELLS HOW HE WAS CURED OF RHEUMATISM.

Crippled for Six Years With Sciatica in Its Worst Form. He Expected to Die, But Was Saved in a Marvelous Manner.

(From the Covington, Ky., Post.)

The Hon. John M. Rice, of Louisa, Lawrence County, Kentucky, has for the past two years retired from active life as Criminal and Circuit Judge of the Sixteenth Judicial District of Kentucky.

He has for many years served his native county and state in the legislature at Frankfort and at Washington, and, until his retirement, was a noted figure in political and Judicial circles. The Judge is well known throughout the state and possesses the best qualities which go to make a Kentucky gentleman honored wherever he is known.

About six years ago the bodily troubles which finally caused his retirement at a time when his mental faculties were in the zenith of their strength, began their encroachment upon his naturally strong constitution. A few days ago a Kentucky *Post* reporter called upon Judge Rice, who in the following words related the history of the causes that led to his retirement: "It is just about six years since I had an attack of rheumatism, slight at first, but soon developing into Sciatic rheumatism, which began first with acute shooting pains in the hips, gradually extending downward to my feet

"My condition became so bad that I eventually lost all power of my legs, and then the liver, kidneys and bladder and, in fact, my whole system became deranged. I tried the treatment of many physicians, but receiving no lasting benefit from them, I had recourse to patent remedies, trying one kind after another until I believe there were none I had not sampled.

"In 1888, attended by my son John, I went to Hot Springs, Ark. I was not much benefited by some months' stay there when I returned home. My liver was actually dead, and a dull, persistent pain in its region kept me on the rack all the time. In 1890 I was reappointed Circuit Judge, but it was impossible for me to give attention to my duties. In 1891 I went to the Siburian Springs, Wakeshaw, Wis. I stayed there some time, but without improvement.

"Again I returned home, this time feeling no hopes of recovery. The muscles of my limbs were now reduced by atrophy to mere strings. Sciatic pains tortured me terribly, but it was the disordered condition of my liver that was, I felt, gradually wearing my life away. Doctors gave me up, all kinds of remedies had been tried without avail, and there was nothing more for me to do but resign myself to fate.

"I lingered on in this condition sustained almost entirely by stimulants until April, 1893. One day John saw an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the Kentucky *Post*. This was something new, and as one more drug after so many others could not do so much harm, John prevailed upon me to try the Pink Pills. It was, I think, in the first week in May the pills arrived. I remember I was not expected to live for more than three or four days at the time. The effect of the Pills, however, was marvelous, and I could soon eat heartily, a thing I had not done for years. The liver began almost instantaneously to perform its functions, and has done so ever since. Without doubt, the pills saved my life, and, while I do not crave notoriety, I cannot refuse to testify to their worth."

The reporter called upon Mr. Hughes, the Louisa druggist, who informed him that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been very popular since Judge Rice used them with such benefit. He mentioned several who have found relief in their use.

An analysis of Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

LOOKING into the fire is very injurious to the eyes, particularly a coal fire. The stimulus of light and heat united destroys the eyes.

THE great secrets of navigation are contained in a small compass.

A THIN man likes to have his picture taken in a cape overcoat.

Clarence D. Crockett

Almost Blind

Blood Purified and Sight Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Three years ago Clarence, three years old, was taken with scrofula on the head which gradually spread until it got into his eyes and he became almost blind. We did everything that could be done with the assistance of a skilled physician, but nothing did him any good. His head and neck were one mass of corruption, and we thought he

Would Lose His Eyesight.

It was then that we commenced to use Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in less than three weeks his eyes began to improve. In a short time the sores took on a healthy appearance and gradually healed, and now all are gone, and Clarence is a bright and healthy child, with clear beautiful eyes. We are satisfied that Hood's Sarsaparilla has made a complete cure." D. M. CROCKETT, JR., Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

IF YOU WANT A HOME IN FLORIDA write to H. B. WORDEHOFF, Plant City, Fla.

DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

Daring Slide on Historic Lookout Taken by an Unknown Coaster.

A short, compactly built man with a heavy blonde mustache took a toboggan slide down Lookout Mountain the other afternoon. He went via the incline and made the trip from the Point Hotel to the engine house, a distance of 4,500 feet, in three and one-half minutes, which is just one-third the time that it takes a car to descend, remarks the Chattanooga Times. Fully 100 people saw him make the lightning-like descent and all were greatly excited. The nervy coaster, however, was as cool as the proverbial cucumber, and, upon reaching the foot of the mountain, walked away as coolly as though it had taken him an hour to descend. About 4 o'clock the coaster appeared at the Point Hotel with what appeared to be a block of wood about eight inches square under his arm. On one side of the block was a steel horseshoe, in the curve of which was a small flanged wheel. The other side of the block was slightly concave. The block was put on the outside rail of the incline, the wheel fitting close, and the horns of the horseshoe were on either side. Then the man put a heavy glove on his right hand, and sitting down on the block started down the mountain without more ado. He held his feet crossed straight and before him, and rested them on the iron rail. For a few feet the little one-wheel car moved slowly, and then the speed increased until it and its human freight were going down the mountain at a rate that made the spectators hold their breath. When a curve was reached the coaster slowed up slightly by pressing his heels against the rail and steadied himself by touching the cable with his gloved hand. Finally, when he reached the very heavy grade just above the engine house he took off all brakes and came down like a shot out of a gun. Arriving at the bottom he put on the "heel" brakes and gently came to a stop just in the depot. Coolly rising from his queer vehicle he placed it under his arm and walked quietly away before any of the astonished spectators had a chance to recover their breath or ask any questions.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Fort Worth, Texas, has a mule born without ears. The poor creature looks ashamed of itself.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Life savers on the French coast are hereafter to be aided by trained dogs.

IN 1870 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled

One of the members of the British House of Commons is a cab driver.

Shiloh's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c., 50c., $1

Porcelain originated in China.

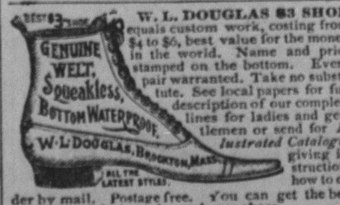
KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE equals custom work, costing from $4 to $6, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for *Illustrated Catalogue* giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.



OUR RING CURES RHEUMATISM.
100,000 sold in 1893. A free trial of these Rings is given. Write for particulars. Waren & Co., Hadlyme, Conn

DROPSY Treated free. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases pronounced hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE. TEN DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

THE SERGEANT'S MEDALS.

The First Was Gained in a Desperate Struggle with Indians.

English soldiers regard the Victoria cross as the highest prize that can be won, and the Frenchman looks eagerly forward to the time when he can pin upon his breast the cross of the Legion of Honor. Individual acts of gallantry in the American army are not often greeted with a flourish of trumpets or special decorations, but there is at least one substantial and much-coveted reward. It is known as the medal of honor. This little bronze star is difficult to obtain, and is only granted in rare cases. Congress must vote upon the question just as if it were an especial act. Numbers of veterans in the army have gained such a medal, but they are far more limited in numbers than the similar lists of other countries would show. The rarity with which this medal is awarded makes it all the more highly prized by the recipients, and Sergeant Wilson, of Troop B, United States Cavalry, now stationed at Presidio, the military post of San Francisco, doubtless feels corresponding pride in the fact that he is the only man who has ever won two of these medals. The sergeant is still further distinguished by having performed deeds of bravery entitling him to two other decorations. The medals of honor were both gained by him in the space of two years, and were conferred for deeds of daring in Indian campaigns.

Wilson was sergeant of Troop I, Fourth Cavalry, in the year 1872, when it was ordered to Fort Concho, Texas. One morning he was orrdered to report to the officer in command for an especial service.

"There is a band of Comanches up the river, and it has just carried off a lot of cattle," said the officer to him. "Take a corporal and ten men and see if you can head them off."

It was only a few moments after that "boots and saddles" was sounded, and the little party was in full chase on the track of the redskins. All the morning and all the afternoon the men kept up their rapid pace, stopping half an hour at dusk to refresh their horses. Then into the saddles again, and they pressed forward through the star-lit night—hot on the trail. All the night long the chase was pressed, until a faint glow in the horizon announced the break of day. They had reached the mountains, and now the trail led up the steep declivities toward the canon of the Colorado river. Sleep was not thought of then and fatigue was forgotten, for now the scent was hot. At noon they reached the river and called a halt for breakfast. Hardly was the camp fire lit when the man whom they had sent some distance ahead as a lookout was observed to be running toward them at full speed. At this alarm the soldiers dashed water over the fire and flung their bridles over the horses' heads.

"They are just ahead of us, up the river!" gasped the breathless scout.

Bounding into their saddles, the troopers clapped spurs to their horses and pressed forward at full gallop. Wilson was in the lead, and, as his animal took a small stream at a jump, he was greeted by a straggling volley of rifle shots. Heedless of all obstacles, the cavalrymen charged at full gallop through the Indian camp to a small eminence in their rear. They sheltered themselves behind rocks, realizing that they had their quarry at bay. The Indians, who outnumbered them, had rallied, and, after the savage fashion, fought desperately to escape. It was a bitter contest, and only the cool, determined fire which Wilson and his men kept up, won the vistory. At last, after a fight of several hours, when some of the Indians were killed and wounded, a signal of surrender was made. Saddles and wigwams of the captured were burned, and Sergeant Wilson escorted his prisoners back to Fort Concho without the loss of a man or a horse in his detachment, and with the record of 120 miles in fifty-four hours. And this is why Congress awarded him medal No. 1. —[San Francisco Examiner.

The Gopher Plant.

When travellers crossed the plains at the time when the Pacific railroads were first built, a beautiful plant called Euphorbia albo-marginata used to come up frequently along the railroad tracks, which the laborers believed to grow from seed that had been waiting there to sprout since the flood. They called it "Snow on the Mountain," because the bracts under the flowers, such as we see in Poinsetta and other euphorbiaceous plants, were striped with white among the green. It is now stated in California circles that where this plant grows gophers will receive notice to quit. It is remarkable that it is said of another euphorbiaceous plant, the castor-oil plant, that where it is grown moles will never appear. No one has put great faith in this statement, but that two plants of the same family should be watched by two classes of observers, wholly independent of each other, and be reported to have exactly the same effect on destructive rodents, indicates that there must be something certain to bring about the like conclusions.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE statistics of desertions from the British army seem to indicate that the service is not very popular and is certainly not growing in favor. Last year the desertions cost the nation £50,000, and the capture of deserters in the estimates for this year is a large increase over last year.

An old law of Paris forbids kissing in public places.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Precaution Against Cold.

Mrs. Inchbald had a child-like directness and simplicity of manner, which, combined with her personal loveliness and halting, broken utterance, gave to her conversation, which was both humorous and witty, a most comical charm. Once, after traveling all day in a pouring rain, the dripping coachman offered her his arm to help her out, when she exclaimed, to the amusement of her fellow-travelers: "Oh, no, no! Y-y-y-you will give me my death of cold! Do bring me a-a-a-a dry man."

AIR is a meal of which we are constantly partaking—hence it should always be pure.

EXPERIMENTS in the controlling of hemorrhage by electricity have been in progress some time with varying success. The Electrical Review says that Dr. Augustine Goelet of New York has now found a method of application that is quit secure. It is called "cupric electrolysis." A copper electrode, placed in the vicinity whence the flow of blood proceeds, is decomposed by the action of the positive pole of the electric apparatus. This liberates an astringent salt, the oxi-chloride of copper, which produces coagulation and checks hemorrhage.

The latest unpleasantness—Finding the keyhole.

From away up in British North America comes the following greeting to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. Allen Sharrard, of Hartney, Selkirk Co., Manitoba, whose portrait, with that of her little boy, heads this article, writes as follows: "I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for 'falling of the womb.' I was troubled with bearing down pains and pains in my back whenever I would be on my feet any length of time. I was recommended to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did with happy results. I feel like a new person after taking three bottles of it."

As we have just heard from the frigid North, we will now introduce a letter received from the Sunny South. The following is from Mrs. J. T. Smith, of Oakfuskee, Cleburne Co., Ala. She writes: "I was afflicted and suffered untold pains and misery, such as no pen can describe, for six years. I was confined to bed most of the time. I expected the cold hand of death every day. I was afflicted with leucorrhea,—with excessive flowing—falling of the womb—bearing down sensation—pain in the small of my back—my bowels costive—smarting, itching and burning in the vagina, also palpitation of the heart. When I began taking your medicine I could not sit up, only a few minutes at a time, I was so weak. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription three times per day, I also took his 'Golden Medical Discovery' three times per day and one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets every night. I have taken seven bottles of the 'Discovery,' seven bottles of the 'Prescription' and five bottles of the 'Pellets.' I took these medicines seven months, regularly, never missed a day. These medicines cured me. I feel as well as I ever did in my life. Four of the best doctors in the land treated my case four years. They all gave me up as hopeless—they said I could not be cured, and could not live. Through the will of God, and your medicines, I have been restored to the best of health." Yours truly,

mrs J. T. Smith

Mrs. W. O. Gunekel, of No. 1461 South Seventh Street, Terre Haute, Indiana, writes: "I had been suffering from womb trouble for eight years having doctored with the most skillful physicians, but finding only temporary relief from medicines prescribed by them. I was advised by a friend to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did, and found, in taking six bottles of the 'Prescription' and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' that it has effected a positive cure, for which words cannot express my gratitude for the relief from the great suffering that I so long endured."

Yours truly,

W. O. Gunekel

As a powerful, invigorating, restorative tonic "Favorite Prescription" improves digestion and nutrition thereby building up *solid, wholesome flesh*, and increasing the strength of the whole system. As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Even insanity, when dependent upon womb disease, is cured by it.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the system*. For morning sickness, or nausea, due to pregnancy, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

Dr. Pierce's Book (168 pages, illustrated) on "Woman and Her Diseases," giving successful means of Home Treatment, will be mailed *in plain envelope, securely sealed from observation* on receipt of ten cents to pay postage. See the Doctor's address near the head of this article.

Sell on Sight.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES.

High Grade in Every Particular.

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS.

We stake our business reputation of over fifty years that there is no better wheel made in the world than the LOVELL DIAMOND.

AGENTS WANTED.

Semi-Racer, Wt. 23 lbs. *Ladies' Light Roadster, Wt. 30 lbs.*

WARRANTED IN EVERY RESPECT. BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE.

We have a few boys' and girls' bicycles which we will close out at **$15.75** each. Former price, **$35.00**. First come, first served.

Send ten cents in stamps or money for our LARGE 400 page illustrated catalogue of Bicycles, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Skates, Cutlery, Fishing Tackle and hundreds of other articles.

With this catalogue any one can sit in their own home and order such things as they want. We guarantee it worth ten times this amount, ten cents being the exact cost of mailing.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE ENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 10.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce the name of Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for the nomination for congress of this district, subject to the rules and regulations of the Democratic party.

A DISGRACEFUL NOMINATION.

The Republicans of Crawford county have again nominated Representative Andrews for the State Senate. He was the nominated candidate of the party four years ago for the same office when he was Chairman of the Republican State committee, but his county, with fully two thousand Republican majority, defeated him by over a thousand. Two years ago he forced himself upon the Republican ticket as a candidate for Representative and was again defeated, but ousted his successful competitor and crawled into his seat on a naked technicality. It was not pretended that he had not been honestly defeated by the people, but a legal technicality was summoned to disfranchise a number of districts in his county, and he was thus given the place which the people had refused to award him. In the face of these two defeats he has again accomplished his own nomination for the State Senate, and unless self-respect has ceased to be cherished by the people of that county he will be defeated again.

It is doubtless believed by Mr. Andrews and his friends that this will be a great Republican year, and that anybody may be elected on that side where there is a party majority regardless of the respect he commands from the people. But while the Republicans seem reasonably certain to win doubtful and possibly even adverse districts next fall where they present good candidates, it is not at all certain that objectionable candidates can be elected even in the Republican districts.

The people of Pennsylvania repudiated Andrews and his methods four years ago, not only by defeating him for the Senate, but by defeating his special candidate for Governor, Mr. Delamater, and there is little disposition in that party at this time to encourage a revival of the Andrews political methods. It is not improbable, therefore, that however the Republicans may succeed generally throughout the State in November, candidates whose nominations are an affront to intelligent and honest voters may be defeated. Mr. Andrews certainly deserves to be defeated overwhelmingly, and unless the Republicans of Crawford county shall be false themselves they will not permit his election to the Senate.—Philadelphia *Times.*

THE TARIFF FINISHED.

At last the senate has the tariff bill before it as finished by the finance committee and the bill is to pass early in June, perhaps sooner.

The house duties are restored; many of the changes are unimportant; the duty on rice is restored; the chemical schedule is reconstructed and the duties changed from ad valorem to specific; numerous changes are made in the woolen and cotton schedules; whisky is left untouched but a fight is probable.

All the Democratic senators have been brought to unite upon this bill except senator Hill, who opposes it upon the income tax feature. The Democrats can pass the bill without Hill's vote.

THE "Patriot" says: The political prophets still stick to it that under "Governor" Hastings the attorney general will be Lyman D. Gilbert, of Philadelphia; secretary of state, Col. James H. Lambert, of the Philadelphia Press, if he wants to be; Thomas J. Stewart adjutant general. Gen. Fr. Reeder can be induced to take the place assigned to Colonel Lambert if Lambert peremptorily declines.

THE Republicans having carried our county last fall by some 500 majority, makes them feel hopeful of carrying it again the coming fall. Well, we will see about that, later on. If the Democrats put a strong local ticket in the field, the opposition may as well hang their harp upon the willows. The affairs of our county have been so well managed by Democratic county commissioners that the people have no reason whatever to complain. The other Democratic county officials have proven obliging as well as competent and there is no dissatisfaction on their account. Now why should not our party, with good and true men on the ticket, be successful?

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

WHY NOT

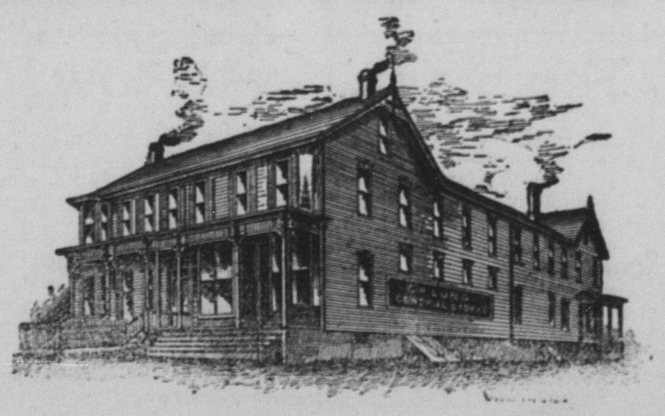
Save a few dollars, when it can be done as easily as rolling off a log.

$7.00 Buys a Suit of Men's Clothing from us that will cost you $10 anywhere in Centre County.

WE INVITE INVESTIGATION.

Faubles, - - Bellefonte.

ADVERTISER LOW PRICES!



We have the finest stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots, Shoes, and Clothing, which will be sold at lower prices than ever before. What's a bargain? you ask. It depends entirely where you get it. If a reputable house sells a line of goods at a price lower than any other house can sell it, that's a Bargain, and in this ad. we will show you the definition of the word. Here's a few in groceries.

5 lb. Granulated Sugar 30 now	25	6 lb. Currants,	25
3 cans Corn 36, how	25	4 lb Rice,	25
3 cans Peas 36 now	25	3 lb. Ginger Snaps 45, now	25
5 lb. best Lima Beans 30, now	25	3 lb. Soda Biscuits 45, now	25
3 lb. French Prunes 35, now	30	Good Broom 20, now	13
		Whitewash Brush 10, now	5

FISH!

Pails, - - - - 63c | Quarter Barrels, - 1 43
Quality Guaranteed.

Boots and Shoes!

Ladies Button Shoes 1.45, now 99 | Ladies' Fine Tip Shoes 1.50 now 1.00
New line of Shoes at 30 per cent. below former prices.
Men's Shoes never were so cheap.

Special Bargains In Dishes and Glassware.

The rush for Spring goods is here, but with our new building and enlarged stock, we are prepared for it, but the rush only leaves us time to say in conclusion, come and see.

C. P. LONG.

Spring Mills, - - - Pa.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT FOR 1894.

The venders of foreign and domestic merchandise will take notice that they are appraised and classified by the undersigned, appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1894, as follows:

Post Office	Names.	Business.	Class.	Tax.
Aaronsburg	Musser, M. M.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Phillips, W. H.	"	13	10 75
"	Yearick, Thos.	"	14	7 75
Axemann	Meyers, Henry	"	14	7 75
Bellefonte	Achenbach, W. T	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Achenbach, B. C.	Confectioner	14	7 75
"	Aikens, J. A.	Musical Instruments	14	7 75
"	Anderson, John	Billiards and Pool	7	40 75
"	Anderson, John	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Bellefonte Supply House	Steam Fitters, Etc	14	7 75
"	Blair, F. P. & Co	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Bauer, J. N. & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Blackford, Geo.	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Brown, E. Jr.	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Brown, T. C.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Bush, Geo. T.	Books and Stationary	14	7 75
"	Belleft. Fuel & Supply Co.	Coal, Etc	11	15 75
"	Brachbill, W. R.	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Cunningham, J. M.	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Ceader, Joseph	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Cook, C. E. & W. JR.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Culveyhouse, Wm.	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Crawford, Geo. B.	Billiards and Pool	7	40 75
"	Cruse, A. J.	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Doll, Louis	Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
"	Faubie, M.	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Gramley, Jas.	Groceries	13	10 75
"	Garman, E. F.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Galbraith, Frank	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Green, F. P.	Druggist	13	10 75
"	Gerberich, Hale & Co.	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Garbrick, John	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Harper, J. A. & Co.	Merchants	12	13 25
"	Harper, Jared	Groceries	11	15 75
"	Harris, Jas. & Co.	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Hill, J. H.	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Irvin, D. & Son	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Jackson, Geo. W. & Co.	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Joseph Bros & Co.	Merchants	8	30 75
"	Lyon & Co.	"	10	20 75
"	Lewins, Samuel	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Montgomery & Co.	"	13	10 75
"	Mingle, A. C.	Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
"	McKee, H. A. & Bro.	Hardware	10	20 75
"	Meese, John	Merchant	13	10 75
"	McCalmont & Co.	Implements	10	20 75
"	Meyer, W. T.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	McCoy & Linn	"	14	7 75
"	Otto, Hamilton	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Parrish, C. M.	Druggist	14	7 75
"	Powers, E. L.	Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
"	Racket Store Co.	Merchants	11	15 75
"	Richards, F. C.	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Rine, C. R.	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Rowe, Ed. C.	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Rhoads, E. K.	Coal, Etc	11	15 75
"	Ray, C. T.	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Roundtree, J. T.	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Swartz & Dubbs	Implements	14	7 75
"	Schreyer, H. H.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Stitzer, H. Y.	Stationary	14	7 75
"	Schroyer, C. H.	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Sourbeck, J. D.	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Shuey, C. C.	"	10	20 75
"	Sechler & Co.	"	11	15 75
"	Krumrine, J. N. & S.	Drugs	13	10 75
"	Tuten, M. P.	Groceries	13	10 75
"	Twitmire, W. T.	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Thal, M. T.	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Wilkinson, W. H.	China and Lamps	13	10 75
"	Williams, S. H.	Wall Paper	14	7 75
"	Waite, J. S. & Co.	Implements	13	10 75
"	Zeller, J. & Son	Drugs	13	10 75
Blanchard	Delong, L. J.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Glossner, S. H.	"	14	7 75
"	Kunes, J. I.	"	14	7 75
"	Quigley, J. A.	"	13	10 75
Benore	Balsor, J. W.	"	14	7 75
"	Haugh, John	"	13	10 75
"	Love, John	"	14	7 75
Boalsburg	Bricker, L. S.	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Stewart, J. T.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Weber, J. H.	"	13	10 75
Centre Hill	Strohm, M.	"	14	7 75
Centre Hall	Bartholomew, R. E.	Merchant, Etc	12	13 25
"	Benner, G. O.	"	14	7 75
"	Centre Hall Imp. Works	Implements	14	7 75
"	Dauberman & Goodhart	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Harper & Kreamer	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Murray, J. D.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Wolf & Crawford	Merchants	12	13 25
Clarence	Catchit, Geo.	"	14	7 75
Coburn	Everett, T. B.	"	14	7 75
"	Glasgow, J. W.	"	14	7 75
"	Guisewite, Luther	Grain and Coal	13	10 75
"	Hoffa, John Jr.	"	14	7 75
"	Meyer, T. F.	Merchant	13	10 75
Farmers Mills	Rishel, J. H	"	14	7 75
Fillmore	Musser, L. H	Implements	14	7 75
Fleming	Greist, T. E.	Merchant	12	13 25
"	Greist, A. J.	"	11	15 75
"	Steer, J. C.	"	14	7 75
Gatesburg	Rider, M.	"	14	7 75
Guyer	Smith, M.	"	14	7 75
Hublersburg	Hoy, G. F.	"	14	7 75
"	Kessinger, T. L.	"	14	7 75
Howard	Lucas & Bro.	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Long, R. P.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Moore, H. A.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Schenck, A. A.	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Thompson, W. H.	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Weber, B. Sons	Merchants	12	13 25
Julian	Henderson, J. C.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Irvin, Daniel	"	14	7 75
Lo. eville	Gates, L. M.	"	14	7 75
Lemont	Everett, C. A.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Long, L. E.	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Lenker, J. E.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Grove, D. A.	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Ross, J. I. & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
Linden Hall	Meyer, A. E.	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Keller, Mrs. J. W.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Ross, J. H.	"	12	13 25
Madisonburg	Roush & Limbert	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Vonada, F. P.	Implements	14	7 75
Moshannon	Lucas, J. T.	Merchant	14	7 75
Martha Furnace	Williams, W. S.	"	14	7 75
Milesburg	Boggs, A. T.	"	14	7 75
"	Else, C. H.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Eslington, L. E.	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Hugg, Enoch	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Miles, W. B. & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Newman, A.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Neff, Mrs. S.	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Poorman, Ed.	Merchant	14	7 75
Millheim	Diebler, J. H.	"	13	10 75
"	Frank, A. A.	"	13	10 75
Millheim	Goodhart, W. L.	Implements	14	7 75
"	Harter & Campbell	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Morris, C. H.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Musser, J. W. Agt.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Musser, W. S.	Pool	8	30 75
"	Miller, J. A.	Boots and Shoes	14	7 75
"	Kessler, Abe	Clothing	14	7 75
"	Spigelmyer, M. C.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Stover J. W.	"	13	10 75
"	Smith, J. C.	"	13	10 75
Nittany	Peck & Son	"	14	7 75
"	Schaeffer, B. F & Son	"	13	10 75
Oak Hall	Corman, H. P.	"	14	7 75
"	Gingerich, D. C.	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Stewart, J. W.	"	13	10 75
Penna Furnace	Clemson & Irvin	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Ewing, A. G.	"	13	10 75
Pine Grove Mills	Hess, J. G.	"	14	7 75
"	Krebs, D. C. & Bro.	"	14	7 75
"	Weaver, D. H.	"	14	7 75
Pleasant Gap	Noll, W. H. Jr. & Bro.	"	13	10 75
Potters Mills	Long, P. P.	"	14	7 75
"	Thompson & Smith	"	14	7 75
Penn Hall	Fisher, J. B.	"	13	10 75
Poweiton	Jackson, R. A.	"	14	7 75
Pine Glenn	Boak, G. R.	"	14	7 75
Port Matilda	Beckwith, John	"	14	7 75
"	Chaney & Thompson	"	14	7 75
"	Miles, H. M. & Bro.	"	14	7 75
"	Pringle, S. R.	"	14	7 75
"	Reese, A. W.	"	14	7 75
Philipsburg	Andrews, W. C.	"	11	15 75
"	Adams, Hugh	"	14	7 75
"	Black, James	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Burchfield, W. E.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Bunnel, J. M.	Music, Etc	14	7 75
"	Butler, W. B.	Billiards and Pool	6	50 75
"	Brandman & Gilbrand	Merchant	12	13 25
"	Barnes, Thos.	"	10	20 75
"	Barnes, J. & T.	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Barber, J. F. & Co.	Hardware	9	25 75
"	Biddle, Wm.	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Brinton, Duncan & Barnes	Grain, Etc	14	7 75
"	Campbel, Chas.	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Crissman, S. S.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Dunwiddie, W. A.	"	14	7 75
"	Davis, N. N.	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Davis, C. H.	"	14	7 75
"	Decatur Store Co.	Merchant	12	13 25
"	Davidson, M. H.	Butcher	14	7 75
"	Duke, F. W.	Restaurant	8	5 75
"	Emery Harry	Grocer	14	7 75
"	Fryberger, C. T.	Flour and Feed	13	10 75
"	Gray, I. V.	Merchant	7	40 75
"	George, M. F.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Harper, A. W.	Carpets	14	7 75
"	Herman, Gersaw	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Haworth, James	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Harvey & Co.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Hoffman Bros.	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	Hamer, K.	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Haworth Bros.	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Harding, J. C.	Boots and Shoes	13	10 75
"	Hoffer, H. O.	Fancy Goods	14	7 75
"	Hess, Wm.	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Herman, Geo.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Hale Hardware Co.	Hardware	9	25 75
"	Jenkins & Gilmour	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Jones & Co.	Hardware	11	15 75
"	Kessler, L. G.	Merchant	8	30 75
"	Leahman, Joseph	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Marks, A. W.	Boots and Shoes	12	13 25
"	Moore, Frank	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Meyer, T. J.	Tobacco and Cigars	14	7 75
"	McCausland, T. G.	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Mellick, W. M.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Mayer, Adam	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Miner's Beef Co.	Beef Etc	9	25 75
"	Musser, W. A.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Naugle, Geo. W.	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Owens, W. C.	Hardware	11	15 75
"	Parker, Geo.	Stationary	14	7 75
"	Platt, Barber & Co.	Merchants	3	100 75
"	Press, Jacob	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Peters, A. L.	Butcher	14	7 75
"	Pritchard, Wm.	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Right, S. W.	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Russ, John	Confectionery	14	7 75
"	Rothrock, W. J.	Novelty	14	7 75
"	Rieling, J. M. & Co.	Jeweler	14	7 75
"	Ratowskey, Barney	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Ratowskey, Isaac	Clothing, Etc	13	10 75
"	Runk, Charles	Flour and Feed	14	7 75
"	Switzer, L. J. & K.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Schmidt, F. & R.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Streamer, J. C.	Gents' Furnishing	14	7 75
"	Swires Store Co.	Merchants	11	15 75
"	Womer, E. S.	Clothing	13	10 75
"	Weber, Frank	Furniture	14	7 75
"	Wolf, Wm.	Grain Etc	14	7 75
Rock Springs	Miller, C. D.	Merchant	14	7 75
Romola	Robb, W. M.	Merchant	14	7 75
Roland	Parker, J. M.	Merchant	14	7 75
Rebersburg	Carlin, W. J.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Musser, G. M. Agent	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Kreamer, Geo. W.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Waite, S. W.	Merchant	14	7 75
Stormstown	Burket, I. G. & Bro.	Merchants	14	7 75
"	Griffin, J. H.	Merchant	14	7 75
State College	Condo & Allison	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Foster, W. L.	Mer haut	13	10 75
"	Holmes, J. H.	"	13	10 75
"	Grieb & Lauck	Pool	8	30 75
"	Grieb, S. S. & Co.	Hardware	14	7 75
"	Krumrine, J. N. & S.	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Stewart, J. W. & Son	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Sortman, J. F.	Pool	8	30 75
Spring Mills	Allison Bros. & Co.	Grain and Coal	14	7 75
"	Long, G. H.	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Long, C. P.	"	12	13 25
"	Long, Frank A.	Coal	14	7 75
"	Pealer, Wm.	Merchant	13	10 75
Sandy Ridge	Garland, Jas.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Sandy Ridge Supply Co.	"	14	7 75
Snow Shoe	Buddinger, T. B.	"	5	60 75
"	Else, C. H.	Drugs	14	7 75
"	Gilliland & Murray	Merchants	13	10 75
"	Lucas, James S.	Pool	8	30 75
"	Robison, Abe	Merchant	13	10 75
"	Thompson & Schuldt	Groceries	14	7 75
"	Thompson, Joseph	"	14	7 75
Tusseyville	Swartz, S. M.	Merchant	14	7 75
"	Smith, Jacob & Son	"	14	7 75
Woodward	Motz, J. C. F.	"	14	7 75
"	Wolf, R. M.	"	13	10 75
Walker	Yearick, N. H	"	14	7 75
Waddle	Hoy, J. A.	"	14	7 75
Wolf's Store	Emerick, J. S.	"	14	7 75
Zion	Dorman, S. F.	"	14	7 75
"	Noll, B. & Co.	"	13	10 75

An appeal will be held at the Commissioners Office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, June 5th, 1894, between 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

F. O. HOSTERMAN, Mercantile Appraiser.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

ANNUAL ASSESSMENT APPEALS FOR 1894.

Notice is hereby given to the tax-payers of Centre county, that the County Commissioners will hear and determine appeals at the Commissioners' office, at Bellefonte, Pa. for the respective districts as follows:

Thursday, May 24th.—Union, Burnside and Snow Shoe townships, and Unionville Borough.

Friday, May 25th.—Marion, Walker and Boggs townships and Milesburg Borough.

Saturday, May 26th.—Howard, Curtin and Liberty townships and Howard Borough.

Monday, May 28th.—Miles, Penn and Haines townships and Millheim Borough.

Tuesday, May 29th—Potter and Gregg townships and Centre Hall Boro.

Thursday, May 31st.—Harris, College, Ferguson and Halfmoon townships.

Friday, June 1st.—Rush, Taylor, Huston and Worth townships and Philipsburg and South-Philipsburg Boroughs.

Saturday, June 2nd.—Benner, Patton and Spring townships.

Monday, June 4th.—Bellefonte Borough.

The time for hearing appeals will be between the hours of nine (9) o'clock a. m. and four (4) o'clock p. m. The assessors of the several districts will be present with the Board of Commissioners on the day of said appeal for their respective districts, as well as all persons who may feel themselves aggrieved. Assessors will bring all books and papers they have to the appeal.

G. L. GOODHART, } County
T. F. ADAMS, }
J. B. STROHM, } Commissioners.

Attest:—
R. F. HUNTER, Clerk.
Commissioners' Office, Bellefonte, May 2, 1894
May3-4t

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 13th and 27th, March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, $50 00, from Philadelphia, $48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York $13,00 and $13.50 from Philadelphia $11,00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD, G. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Mg'r Gen'l Pass. Ag't Ass. Gen'l Pas. Agt.

EXPLOSIVES. POWDER, FUSE AND QUARRYING MACHINERY.

ATLAS POWDER.—The very best quality of Dynamite in use is named the Atlas Powder, for blasting rocks and blowing out stumps.

JUDSON POWDER.—The Judson powder is of medium strength between black powder and dynamite.

BLACK POWDER.—Dupont's make of blasting, rifle and sporting powder has always been considered the best in the market and it is as good in quality to-day as it ever was.

CARTRIDGES.—Fixed ammunition for hunters and sportsmen.

WE ARE PREPARED to supply the trade with the above High Class Explosives at the very lowest prices. We guarantee the lowest prices for the best goods in this line ever offered for sale in this community.

FUSE.—Cotton, hemp, tape and rubber fuses for use in dry and wet rock.

PLATINUM FUSES AND ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

ROCK DRILLS.—Rock Drills operated by hand, steam or compressed air with boilers, air compressors and engines for operating the same.

ORDERS FOR ANY of the above articles placed in our hands will receive prompt attention at the very lowest prices.

McCALMONT & CO.,
22Junly BELLEFONTE, PA.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell a choice line of NURSERY STOCK and SEED POTATOES. LIBERAL SALARY or COMMISSION PAID WEEKLY. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS to BEGINNERS EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN IF DESIRED. Write at once for terms to

The Hawks Nursery Co.
fag1-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

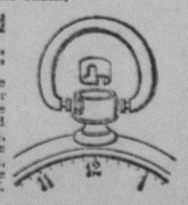
WITHOUT THE

Non-pull-out

BOW (RING)

it is easy to steal or ring watches from the pocket. The thief gets the watch in one hand, the chain in the other and gives a short, quick jerk—the ring slips off the watch stem, and away goes the watch, leaving the victim only the chain.

This idea stopped that little game:



The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

Sold by all watch dealers, without cost, on Jas. Boss Filled and other cases containing this trade mark—

A watch case opener sent free on request

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Michael Ulrich, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. L. KERR,
Executor,
mar22-6t Centre Hill.

EXECTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Hannah Dunkle dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SALLIE A. STOVER, Executor.
apr26-6t Centre Hall.

MEN WANTED To take orders. No delivering or collecting. Experience not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory.

ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.
mar22-4m

STUDY GERMAN WITH 'GERMANIA.'—A MAGAZINE FOR THE STUDY OF THE GERMAN LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE. Highly recommended by eminent professors of German and the press as "the best effort yet made to assist students of German and to interest them in their pursuit."

Subscription Price $2.00. Single Copies 20 Cts.
jan11-3m GERMANIA, MANCHESTER, N. H.

MILLHEIM.

Arrangements Made for the Proper Observance of Decoration Day.

On last Thursday, Ascension day, nearly one hundred young people from town and Brush valley, spent the day along Elk creek in the gap; sixty men, boys and girls strictly counted, were angling for the finny tribe. How many fish were caught, and how many missed we are not able to say. We saw some baskets that were well filled.

Fires on the mountains south of town, were burning briskly along the tramway on John F. Duncan's tracts. A number of men were fighting fire for two days.

Every fine evening some ten or twelve bicyclists are seen on our streets presenting quite a fine appearance; some very expert riders.

On last Saturday afternoon the G. A. R. met in their hall, where full and complete arrangements were made for the proper observance of Decoration day at St. Pauls, Wolfs, Aaronsburg, and Millheim.

The "Index Medicine Co." that was billed to stay two weeks, left on Monday morning for Woodward. Lack of patronage no doubt caused them to leave. What next?

D. D. G. M. Fred Weber and Samuel Ishler, of Boalsburg, registered at the National hotel. They had been to Rebersburg to inspect a new room to be occupied by the Odd Fellows. While here they managed to talk a little politics; both Democrats, but think the party should be very careful in the selection of candidates for the different offices to be filled this fall.

John Burns, the man who had his knee cap split some months ago, is able to go to work again.

How would it sound to have Hon. attached to the name of James Keller—we think he would make a good Associate Judge. Quite a number have talked about it and think that he should announce himself as a candidate.

Henry Brown, of Hublersburg, who had an operation performed in the removal of a tumor some weeks ago, is improving fast and no doubt will soon be able to leave for his home.

Will Foster and Bob Foster, of State College and one or two others, were up in the Gap fishing for trout, with what success we do not know as they did not stop in town long enough to show up.

Among the attractions on Decoration day will be a parade of the bicyclists; some twenty are expected; their parade will be about six o'clock, p. m., as the Decoration services will be over by half past four o'clock. The Reformed church will hold a festival in the evening. The town will be finely decorated with arches, bunting and flags.

Coburn Happenings.

John Hoffa and Geo. Stover were to Brushvalley on a two days' fishing excursion, on Monday and Tuesday, but they report a light catch.

C. K. Sober shipped a car load of mining timber from this station, last Saturday, ready framed, for use in the mines. This is a new departure in such timber.

Jacob Emerick, C. E. Finkle and S. G. Rote, all of this place, bought a large tract of timberland in Sugar valley, and went thither with a large crew of men, on Monday, to begin peeling. 'Squire Garthoff, one day last week, while out on the mountains watching the fire, came in contact with a large rattle snake; his snakeship was soon dispatched, and was found to be over three feet long and to have eight rattles.

A vicious dog belonging to Lewis Snavely, on Saturday evening made an attack on his master, something very unusual for a dog to do, and bit him in both hands in a frightful manner, the flesh being lacerated and torn into shreds. Dr. Frank was sent for and dressed the wounds. Mr. Snavely suffered intense pain from being thus bitten. The dog was shot by his son the same evening.

Where to Get a BICYCLE.

W. L. Goodhart, prop'r of the Millheim Agricultural Impl. House, has the agency for Wheels, high and low grade, both new and second hand, of any manufacture, from $16 up to $150. He has the sole control of Penns Valley for the Union Wheel, which is strictly high grade and first-class in every respect. Mr. Goodhart's reliability is unquestioned. 10my4t

As one result of the soft coal famine, and the consequent closing of furnaces, nearly 300 Hungarians and about fifty Italians have left Braddock, Pa., during the past week for their native lands; and with a prolongation of the miner's strike the exodus might be expected to assume much larger proportions.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life Away

The truthful startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco-habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates nocotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by J. D. Murray.

Book at druggists, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, office, 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNseated lands for taxes for '92 & '93. Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of unseated tracts of land for the non-payment of taxes. Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed to public sale or outcry the following tracts of unseated lands in county of Centre, Pa., for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, the 11th day of June, 1894, at 1 o'clock. p. m.

ACRES.	PER. WARRANTEE.	TAXES.	
	BENNER TWP.		
100	Hale, J. M	4 08	
133	Johnson Thomas	4 40	
350	Johnston James	11 56	
121	Johnston, Eleanor	3 99	
50	Ling e, J J	2 91	
50	Lingle, J J	2 91	
130	Smith, John	4 30	
	BOGGS TWP.		
383	163 Frazier, Walbro	15 41	
431	137 Godfrey, Martha	18 11	
423	163 Gray, Wm	18 11	
181	Lucas J M & J P Packer	7 25	
300	McCoy, Frank	12 08	
146	Packer & Lucas	5 88	
56	Packer & Lucas	4 03	
	BURNSIDE TWP.		
415	Black, Jas	12 50	
433	163 Brady, Robt	13 00	
433	163 Brady, Wm P	17 76	
433	163 Brady, John	13 00	
433	162 Bill, Alex	17 76	
415	Boyd, John	15 00	
434	163 Royer, John ⅓ of	4 34	
433	163 Cook, Wm	17 76	
433	163 Cowden, John	17 76	
140	22 Cox, Paul	4 20	
433	163 Dewart, John	13 00	
433	161 Dewart, Wm	13 00	
433	163 Donnelly, Henry	13 00	
433	163 Fox, Samuel M	13 00	
433	163 Gray, Robert	13 00	
433	163 Gray, Wm	13 00	
433	164 Grant, Thomas	1 76	
433	163 Gobinson, Charles	13 00	
433	163 Hall, Charles 5-6 of	10 83	
433	163 Housel, John	17 79	
433	153 Hall, Charles	13 00	
433	163 Hunter, Alex. ⅓ of	4 34	
433	163 Hamilton, Thomas	13 00	
433	163 Kidd, John	13 00	
433	163 Lyon, John	17 76	
433	163 Nicholson, John	7 80	
70	Nicholson, John	2 10	
64	O'Brian, Michael	3 83	
216	163 Parker, Jeremiah	6 50	
433	Shaffer, Henry	17 76	
40	Stewart, Walker	1 20	
433	163 Scott, Samuel	13 00	
143	Stewart, Ann	4 30	40
415	Tallman, Sarah	12 50	25
433	163 Towers, James	13 00	44
141	Vaughn, John, ⅓ of	2 54	18
415	Weidner, Jacob	12 50	217
415	Wallace, Jos S	12 50	103
415	Weitzel, John	17 05	100
123	Wheeler, Henry	3 70	400
204	Whitington, Martin	6 10	40
411	Warton, Thos P 25-35 of	5 40	400
411	Warton, Thos P 4-36 of	84	216
411	Warton, Thos P 2-36 of	42	217
411	Warton, Thos P 2-36 of	42	136
411	Warton, Thos P 2-36 of	42	28
433	163 Young Samuel ½ of	6 67	210
433	163 Young, Benj ½ of	4 33	63
			67
	COLLEGE TWP.		44
147	Johnson, Ross	3 52	110
250	Johnson, Thomas	8 00	133
	CURTIN TWP.		
300	Atwood, N L	25 50	400
50	Brooks, Jesse	6 38	50
294	Bruce, Chas	37 50	400
185	Brady, Wm P	23 61	360
415	Brooks, Jesse	52 94	79
150	Custer, Paul	19 13	281
30	Curtin, John	3 83	133
16	Debaas, Mary	2 13	200
360	Godfrey, Martha	45 93	122
300	143 Godfrey, John W	38 25	185
433	120 Hall, Charles	36 81	82
300	Kelsoe, Joseph	3 ⅓ 25	75
400	Long, J B	17 00	50
150	Lane, Sarah	19 13	400
200	Lane, Mary	8 50	200
100	Smith, Peter	7 50	198
432	133 Scott, Samuel	33 85	402
415	Taylor, Joseph	17 66	400
160	Willis Jonathan	9 12	88
	FERGUSON TWP.		278
323	Anderson John	6 79	152
400	Baker James	16 80	205
110	Barker John	2 31	202
135	127 Barnet Joseph	1 86	438
300	Buckbee Isaac	9 45	438
50	Bryson Samuel	2 63	438
100	Burchfield Wm	2 00	203
130	Crispin Peter	6 82	245
382	Duncan Samuel	40 11	438
151	54 Fowler Lydia	3 99	213
12	Glasgow Silas	1 94	331
70	Hartline Leonard	74	107
145	Homer Benj J	3 05	147
10	Hicks Abraham	40	438
162	116 Kohlmyer Geo	3 40	129
122	Lite Jacob	7 70	378
300	Lusby Josiah	6 30	314
177	Manly Henry	7 42	159
40	McKean John	2 63	124
	Mosely Richard	4 78	
47	McCullough Thos	77	
	Nice Geo & Jos	16 42	
	North Caleb	2 63	
	Peterbridge John Sr	16 80	
	Peterbridge John Sr	3 33	
	Rankin Robert	7 88	
	Richards Ginter	2 63	
	Unknown	12 00	
41	Way Jacob	3 82	
	GREGG TWP.		
	Antis Henry	3 75	
	Anderson Jacob	3 75	
	Askin Robert	2 41	
	Bishop Cornelius	3 75	
	Carson John	3 75	
127	Carson Andrew	3 30	
	Duncan David	4 94	
	Gray Robert	2 63	
	Gregg Smith	1 33	
	Heburn Wm	1 88	
	Hubby Bernard	7 12	
	Logan Wm	3 76	
	Mosby Jacob	2 07	
	Merkley Jacob	2 83	
	Mercer John	3 00	
	Painter John	1 61	
	Reese Daniel	2 25	
	Richardson Isaac	2 37	
	Reed Daniel	2 74	
	Taggart Wm	2 17	
	Taggart David	2 54	
	Fowler James	3 75	
	Unknown	94	
	Unknown	98	
	Zigler Michael	4 36	
	HAINES TWP.		
	Antis Henry	8 35	
	Beck Henry	2 86	
	Barr Thomas	6 72	
	Barr James	9 25	
	Burr Mary	9 52	
	Black James	6 75	
	Cawley H B	1 24	
	Cawley H B	2 51	
	Epler Adam	7 87	
	Fes Jacob	1 69	
	Fowler George	1 85	
	Gher Philip	6 80	
	Gratz Michael	1 85	
89	Grantz Michael	22 63	
	Gratz Simeon	14 99	
	Grave Wendell	9 41	
	Gratz Bernard	14 80	
	Henry Joseph	4 13	
108	Hartman John	16 18	
	Kidd John	8 06	
	Links Mary	1 85	
	Motz John	1 48	
70	Stover Wolf	4 72	
	Simpson John	8 36	
	Spiker H & C Welser	8 34	
	Workman Mathias	1 97	
	HALFMOON TWP.		
	Bryan Samuel	4 16	
	Carr John	1 66	
99	Cross James	2 29	
	Delige C & F	2 81	
10	Floyd Henry	16 92	
	Hollingsworth Levi	8 04	
	Hannah John	5 20	
120	Joliff Richard	15 60	
	King William	4 16	
20	Lamborn Wm	15 60	
	Lamborn Josiah	14 25	
	McHisscock John	8 46	
116	Pyle Jacob	10 60	
	Pyle David	73	
	Underwood Jacob	10 92	
89	Unknown	4 17	
76	Unknown	4 41	
11	Unknown	1 72	
180	Whitehead Richard	12 11	
	HARRIS TWP.		
	Andre Absolom	7 20	
	Bell John	1 80	
	Brown Wm	14 40	
	Conley Adam	12 96	
	Conley Adam	1 68	
68	Edmison Samuel	1 26	
	Fox George	4 80	
	Fisher Samuel W	1 80	
	Henry Stophel	4 38	
	Henry Stophel	1 68	
	Irwin John	2 94	
	Irwin John	2 70	
	Irwin John	1 80	
	Irwin John	90	
	Johnson Thos	14 40	
	McCandless Wm	90	
	Mitchel John	8 34	
80	McCormie Eleanor	14 46	
	Patterson Robert	14 40	
	Reynolds John	1 59	
	Reynolds John	3 75	
	Sankey Thomas	5 46	
48	Sankey Jeremiah	93	
6	Steele Robert	90	
	Steele James	15 78	
	Steele Allen	15 78	
	Steele John	15 76	
	Simpson Nathan	4 23	
48	Smith John	1 11	
	Sample Robert	15 78	
	Wilson Samuel	4 35	
	Wilson David	11 94	
	Wilson David	2 25	
	Wilson Wm	5 28	
	Wilson Edward	15 73	
	Wilson Peter	4 62	
	Work David	18 62	
	Work Joseph	11 28	
	Work David	2 78	
	Work Joseph	2 49	
	HOWARD TWP.		
415	Godfrey Martha	15 79	
25	Graysburg Joseph	87	
40	Jostlin H. A	1 08	
130	Lingle J, J	3 52	
34	52 Sterrett James	22 80	
	HUSTON TWP.		
433	163 Baxter James	45 00	
433	163 Price John	45 00	
433	163 Bollinger John	45 00	
	LIBERTY TWP.		
50	Carskadden D	2 05	
305	120 Dunwoody John	15 61	
	Hayes Robt. & Jas	24 60	
398	80 Irwin Robert	32 63	
50	King Thomas	2 46	
400	Leech Matthew	17 00	
.00	⅗ of .00 Nestlerode Christ	4 10	
400	Packer Job W	15 40	
406	102 Stephenson Peter	16 64	
168	Shaw & Lingle	6 97	
	MARION TWP.		
50	Allison Wm	2 15	
197	Harris A. D	4 30	
78	Harris James	8 19	
58	Jackson Jeremiah	1 22	
17	Lewis Thomas	5 51	
20	Lucas Thomas	43	
13	McKinney J. M	2 06	
24	McKinney J. M	8 09	
50	Unknown	1 64	
50	Unknown	1 08	
80	Young Robert	1 72	
60	Yarger Simon	63	
60	Yarger Simon	63	
8	Weight Wm	16	
⅗ of 199	Farizinger Paul	2 15	
	MILES TWP.		
419	Boyd Hugh	9 03	
371	Boyd Wm	7 97	
440	Brady Wm P	4 73	
146	Brady Wm	3 16	
273	Barton Wm	3 79	
200	Brady John	4 30	
403	Carothers James	4 84	
200	Carothers Thos	4 30	
46	Cummings Jas	8 61	
125	Dorsey John	10 75	
200	Gray Robert	7 60	
357	Grant Wm	7 50	
150	Hayes John	3 24	
40	Hepburn James	4 30	
100	Haines Josiah	2 15	
480	Hammond Wm	10 32	
405	Housel Wm	8 73	
250	Housel John	5 39	
100	Hepburn James	2 15	
250	Jackson Jeremiah	2 38	
300	Parker Wm	25 80	
58	Parker Wm	7 15	
200	Princeton Jacob	17 20	
277	Swineford Peter	3 24	
415	Sendell Stophel	34 75	
404	Tripp Peter	8 68	
426	Tripp Samuel	9 18	
413	Tripp Joseph	8 88	
59	Unknown	1 39	
125	Wharton Moore	10 75	
	PATTON TWP.		
300	120 Barker Jacob	49 50	
148	Diehl Adam	11 27	
60	Diehl Thomas	4 65	
53	Diehl Nicholas Sr	4 12	
30	Diehl Nicholas Jr	2 33	
95	Diehl Nicholas Jr	5 05	
400	120 Homner Benj	31 00	
85	Kline John	3 30	
	PENN TWP.		
⅘ of 170	Swibeford Peter	5 27	
	POTTER TWP.		
288	Bond Mary	17 93	
81	111 Cameron Alex	2 08	
133	Derringer Christ	8 29	
100	Frick John Jr	5 22	
196	Fulmer A B	4 17	
200	Garrigus Edward	12 45	
200	Garrigus Wm	12 45	
¾ of 400	Hoffman Wm	8 30	
125	Hubler Bernard	7 80	
100	Hunter Alex	6 22	
400	Harrison Wm	8 40	
282	McKin Robt	9 10	
248	McKin David	8 00	
105	McClellan Geo	8 63	
94	Patterson Benj	2 08	
70	Peck Joseph	4 26	
100	Scott Samuel	6 22	
100	Scott Abraham	6 22	
42	90 Jno Brisbin charged from Unknown	83	
88	Vanderslice Henry	2 08	
100	Young Samuel	2 08	
	RUSH TWP.		
433	153 Allison John	246 87	
328	Allison James	186 96	
250	Allison Andrew	42 75	
300	Allison A & J Lilly	51 30	
327	Armstrong Andrew	18 64	
40	10 Atherton Richard	22 86	
381	153 Allison Andrew	65 16	
52	Bannan Joseph	2 97	
433	163 Beverage David	24 69	
456	Brackbill J	25 99	
433	153 Briches Israc	24 72	
200	Burg J	11 40	
250	Copenhaven J	14 25	
200	Copenhaven J	11 40	
776	Copenhaven & Whitcomb	88 47	
100	Copenhaven J	5 70	
433	163 Delaney Sharp	24 69	
253	Dentler, Wm	28 84	
122	Eberman, Philip	6 96	
433	163 Ehler, Christian	49 06	
433	163 Ehler, Daniel	119 88	
311	140 Eberman, Philip	35 46	
300	8 Erskin, Thomas	17 10	
122	Ebertain Philip	13 91	
433	153 Fitzgerald Daniel	49 36	
433	153 Fink John	24 69	
433	153 Grant Thomas	49 36	
433	161 Glentworth Jas	24 69	
50	Grove Elizabeth	5 70	
121	152 Grove & McKeon	13 80	
216	159 Grant Thomas	24 63	
435	153 Gray Wm	49 36	
433	153 Greaves Thomas	49 36	
424	Graut Thomas	24 74	
433	153 Hair Christain	24 69	
433	163 Hopkins John	49 36	
433	153 Haines Reuben Jr	49 36	
216	156 Hamilton Thomas	24 63	
433	153 Hand John	24 69	
433	153 Hunter John	24 69	
426	164 Hair Christain	24 69	
433	163 Hair David	24 69	
112	Hartline Geo M	6 39	
216	80 Hamilton Hugh	12 31	
433	153 Irwin Robt ¾ of	92 43	
367	109 Irwin Jas F	20 92	
433	153 Jordon Owen	24 69	
100	King Robt	29 00	
3'3	106 Lowden John	17 85	
433	*153 Lenhose Christain	24 69	
434	Lucas Charles	24 70	
433	153 Lewis David	24 69	
433	163 Lattimore Geo	24 69	
133	163 Lattimore Wm S	7 59	
433	153 Lowden Richard	73 04	
433	153 Lowden John	49 36	
368	147 Latrobe Wm A	20 97	
34	163 Mayston Ed	3 87	
200	McPherson Wm	11 40	
433	153 Malone Richard	49 36	
433	153 Malone Richard	49 36	
433	153 Myert Jacob	123 43	
433	163 Miller Jacob	24 69	
433	163 Miller John	24 69	
433	153 McConnel M	24 69	
433	153 Morgan B R ¾ of	92 52	
100	McCord J R & A Campbell	11 40	
433	163 Musser John ¾ of	92 74	
433	153 Malone Richard	25 17	
433	153 Malone Leslie	24 71	
433	Metzker Jacob	49 36	
⅘ of 433	151 Peters Richard	123 69	
433	153 Pinkerton Henry	79 35	
301	152 Prim George	17 22	
348	139 Prim Henry	21 90	
321	58 Prim Joseph	18 20	
433	153 Rush Benj	49 41	
38	Robinson Wm H	4 36	
36	" "	4 11	
216	Rainey Robt	24 67	
433	163 Reighart A	24 65	
433	153 Roher Christain	49 36	
218	80 Rainey Robt	12 49	
433	153 Slough Jacob	24 38	
406	Snyder Barbara	25 14	
433	153 Slough Jacob	24 30	
433	153 Schenck Andrew	49 39	
433	153 Schenck Christ	49 39	
433	153 Slough George	123 69	
433	153 Spear Robt	37 05	
433	153 Sidden Eleanor	74 22	
433	153 Schafner Casper	24 36	
433	153 Schenck Michael	24 30	
219	Scott Andrew	12 49	
247	Steck Jacob	14 08	
167	7 Slough George	9 52	
214	Stout Jacob	12 20	
433	153 Smith Mary	24 72	
200	Sands Joseph	11 40	
433	153 Toner James	25 17	
433	153 Turner Hannah	24 72	
80	Unknown	4 56	
193	Witmer Henry	11 01	
12	Williams J C	1 22	
433	153 Wallace Jas J	97 47	
313	106 Witmer John	17 85	
403	163 Whetiline John	49 47	
75	Wilson Wm	19 75	
	SPRING TWP.		
50	John Moore	1 30	
186	115 Purdue John Est	4 82	
300	Robinson Cath	5 20	
300	Robinson Rebecca	3 90	
150	Robinson Richard	3 28	
100	Unknown	2 60	
325	Banks Wm	14 99	
325	Banks Wm	14 96	
412	Cascadden D	18 92	
432	153 Cunningham D H	19 91	
287	80 Cascadden D	13 21	
412	44 Cascadden D	18 97	
412	44 Cascadden D	18 07	
300	Devlirg Joseph	13 80	
300	Devling Joseph	13 80	
218	Dobson Samuel	10 01	
300	Devling Joseph	7 50	
433	163 Fisher Samuel W	39 85	
433	163 Fisher James C	39 85	
400	Holt Edgar	18 69	
300	Lewis Lewis	7 50	
400	Lewis Lewis	10 00	
300	Long J F	13 80	
206	Long J F	9 20	
353	Ligget John	16 23	
189	28 Mitchell Wm P	8 69	
400	Martin Alex	18 40	
450	McLanahan Sarah	20 70	
⅘ of 433	Norris J P	5 01	
⅘ of 433	Norris J P	5 01	
368	71 Nesbit John M	16 91	
⅗ of 216	Parker Jeremiah	1 25	
⅗ of 216	Parker Jeremiah	2 85	
360	Prim John	16 56	
360	144 Prim Hugh	16 91	
216	83 Parker Jeremiah	5 41	
433	Parker George	10 82	
360	144 Risley John	15 56	
300	Reily Job	18 80	
162	Thompkins Jas	22 37	
260	Thompkins Jas	19 50	
190	Vandike Henry	9 50	
433	163 Wain Pheobe	39 85	
169	29 Warton Mary M	3 57	
400	West Francis	7 80	
415	Williams David	18 40	
	Wain Richard	10 58	
	TAYLOR TWP.		
400	Bell Wm	16 40	
58	Beightol John	4 76	
80	Beck Jacob	6 56	
100	Bough Wm	12 30	
434	Beck Daniel	6 15	
300	22 Lamb John	12 30	
434	Montgomery W W	35 58	
434	Montgomery J	35 58	
189	Ridgway, Budd & Co., No. 18	38 76	
438	Thomas John W	8 92	
434	Williams Polly	7 79	
100	Woodring Jos	7 20	
433	153 Williams Joshua	17 76	
309	Welch Joseph	12 30	
	UNION TWP.		
398⅓	Brenham E	23 89	
400	Brenham E	32 00	
100	Carlisle Wm	6 00	
373	Philips Samuel	4 00	
	Irwin Robt	32 00	
	WALKER TWP.		
40	Baker John	1 11	
300	Brady Wm	6 60	
115	113 Daugherty Marg	2 56	
179	110 Daugherty Eliza	3 96	
69	39 Evans Jesse	1 55	
219	39 James Margaret	4 98	
215	155 James Edward	4 84	
161	Knox John	6 20	
50	McKee Samuel	49	
500	McEwen Henry	6 08	
92	Parker Jeremiah	1 11	
91	Parker Richard	1 02	
183	Purdon Richard	6 08	
182	Purdon John	2 64	
56	Piles Benj. & Co	1 11	
190	Robinson Rich'rd	4 27	
242	88 Sutler James	9 91	
201	133 Sutler James	5 00	
79	Unknown	1 00	
192	Warden Jeremiah	2 25	
30	Witkersham A	67	
12	Wilson Robt	15	
	WORTH TWP.		
250	Gray P. B. N	22 50	
25	Norris Wister	2 80	
¼	Unknown	70	
¼	Unknown	70	

ALSO.

All of the following lots or tracts of land returned by the tax collectors of the following districts, respectively, for the years of 1890 and 1891, to the Commissioners of Centre county, for non payment of taxes, according to the provisions of the several Acts of Assembly relative to the sale seated lands for taxes.

SEATED LANDS.

BELLEFONTE BORO.

H. & L. Geo. W. Downing '91 ..... 26 60
H. & L. Geo. Buchanan '91 ..... 12 02

MILESBURG BORO.

Lot, R B Kinnie, 1891 ..... 13 80
Lot, Mrs Magee, 1891 ..... 4 50
Lot, Edward Gree 1891 ..... 3 40
Lot, Chas McCafferty 1891 ..... 20 70

UNIONVILLE BORO.

Lot, Hirem Patterson, 1891 ..... 1 60
H & L, Harris Kirk, '90 & '91 ..... 5 50

BURNSIDE TWP.

100 a's, Alexander Solt, 1891 ..... 2 85
160 a's, Peter Etters, 1891 ..... 5 60

FERGUSON TWP.

100 a's, John E Rider est. '90 ..... 10 53
90 a's, John Shannon, 1890 ..... 5 07

HALFMOON TWP.

105 a's, Wm H Blair est 1891 ..... 14 18

HOWARD TWP.

250 a's, John Irwin Jr. est. 1800 ..... 24 12
61 a's, J F Montgomery & Bro 91 ..... 25 30

HUSTON TWP.

H & L, L Murray, '90 & '91 ..... 2 56

LIBERTY TWP.

¼ a, Roland Lucas, 1891 ..... 1 50

MILES TWP.

150 a's, Jonathan Wolf. 1891 76

RUSH TWP.

3 lots, Mrs F. Waple, 1891 90
Mountain Branch Rod and Gun Club, 1891 ..... 2 20

UNION TWP.

19 a's, Benj Rich. 1891 ..... 1 12
150 a s, Irwin Swisher, '90 & '91 ..... 2 80
60 a's, H W Hoover '90 & '61 ..... 3 12
6 a's, Geo F Lee, 1891 ..... 3 15

NOTE.

In accordance with the Act of June 6th, 1887, interest will be added to the amount of all taxes assessed against unseated lands above advertised.

JOHN Q. MILES,
County Treasurer.

WE HAVE THEM!

And it is only necessary that you come and inspect the latest lines just out, of newly arrived Dress Goods we received for the Spring and Summer trade at our store. An inspection will convince you that we have got the finest and largest line of goods brought into the valley, but we cannot have them long as they are going fast at the bargains offered. If you need a new dress, come in and we assure you we can please both the eye and purse from our stock. How about that new suit you will want this spring? We have a big assortment at way-down prices. Come in and look at our goods; costs you nothing and you will courteously treated.

Harper - & - Kreamer.

Schnitz un Knep.

Even the boss fisherman does not have much to brag of this year.

Some wear glasses because their eyes require it; others because they think it makes them look wise.

Have your friends outside the county subscribe for the "Reporter," it gives them all the news and saves you postage and the bother of writing letters.

The Judgeship question on the Republican side seems to have come to a lull just now.

Are you good at guessing? guess who will be the next Democratfe nominee for congress in this district.

Tuesday the roads were already dusty notwithstanding Sunday's showers. High winds and hot sun did it.

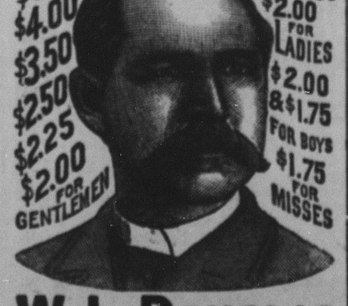
Never raise the wind if you don't want to reap the whirl wind. Two can play at the same game.

Commissioner G. L. Goodhart had a big party last week to raise a "supplement" to his barn.

S. L. Swartz, of Venango county, in a recent letter writes: "No paper in interior of the state has rendered longer and more valuable service to the Democratic party than the Centre Reporter."

—Whether you want a suit made o order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins $3 to $5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below.

Catalogue free upon application. Address, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

Fruit culture is more profitable to the farmer now than his other crops. Brown Bros. Co., the most extensive nursery house in the U. S., have a vacancy in this section. Write them at Rochester, N. Y., for their terms. mr8m

....The South Bend Plow....

First and Highest Award for Merit at the World's Fair! A Plow which commands the Highest Premiums and is sold at the lowest price.

Read the Low Prices for Chilled and Polished Shares.

Common Shares, -	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible	
Deep Suction Shares,	30 cts. each	Chilled Points, –	40 cts. each
Long Stone Shares, -	30 cts. each	Socket Shares with Reversible	
Short Stone Shares, -	30 cts. each	Steel Points, -	50 cts. each
Penna. Stone shares, -	30 cts. each	Steel Shares for use in Plow-	
Marsh Shares, -	30 cts. each

THE NEWS.

All efforts to sell the Exposition buildings as a whole having failed, President Donnesberger, of the South Park Board, has decided to dispose of them separately or in groups.——Wm. Whalen, the bogus stock floater, has been convicted in St. Louis.——The state of Texas has not a dollar in its treasury.——An unfinished building was demolished by the wind in Park Ridge, Ill. One man was killed and three seriously injured.——Bishop Tuttle of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Missouri, has joined the auxiliary branch of the Salvation Army.——A man and two women were drowned while skiff riding at Keokuk, Iowa.——65,500 Chinamen have been registered in California.——Fire nearly caused a panic among the students in the Abbott Female Seminary at Andover, Mass.——The assessors in the town of North Bridge have decided to tax bicycles.——Ross Cullen and Delmar Farries are held in Brooklyn, N. Y., for hammering a nail into Isadore Hemmer's body.——It is reported that Mayor Hopkins will appoint Mrs. Potter Palmer a member of the Chicago Board of Education, on August 1st, to succeed Mrs. Flower, whose term then expires. Mrs. Palmer will soon visit Japan.——Jake Brown was hanged at Jefferson City, Mo., for the murder of Frank Mackin.——Barray Facks, of Philadelphia, shot his mother in the head and then killed himself. The woman will recover.——The House of Representatives of Massachusetts, agreed to the amendment to the constitution, embracing the principles of the referendum by a vote of 156 to 2.

Sixto Ceroda, the leader of a band of brigands that has been terrorizing the people of the district around the town of Capala, in the state of Cinalo, Mexico, has been captured by a force of rurals after a long and exciting chase, after four of Ceroda's band were killed. Ceroda will be shot.——The Allan Line steamship Corean arrived at Philadelphia after a stormy voyage, having been penned in for four days by icebergs.——Nicolai de Raylan and A. E. Rachbette, Russian officials connected with the World's Fair Commission, were arrested in Chicago on the charge of disorderly conduct.——Edward Mills, the United States Express Company guard who shot Edward Devery, was presented with a watch and chain by the company.——Mrs. Braunschwager, living in a rear bedroom in a three-story tenement in Brooklyn, was burned to death. An overturned lamp set fire to the carpet.——Marshal Silcock, of Shelby City, Ky., was shot and killed by Pat Cain, a drunken laborer.

Senator Wolcott was burned in effigy in a mining camp in the Cripple Creek district because of this recent speech on the Coxey movement.——An important meeting of representatives of nearly all the labor unions was held in Philadelphia, to take steps to bring about a combination of labor interests.——A so-called industrial navy is being formed at Provincetown, Mass., and fifty dories, manned by fishermen, are to sail about May 7 for Washington.——Mrs. Anna Smith, a San Francisco woman, is commander of the five hundred Commonwealers who started from Oakland.——Several companies of Ohio militia, under command of Colonel Colt, without firing a shot, compelled Colonel Galvin's detachment of General Fry's Commonweal army, at Mt. Sterling, Ohio, to vacate the B. & O. train which they took possession of.——The Broad Silk Weavers' Union of America declared a strike in the Taragon silk mills, in Paterson, N. J., because the company refused to recognize the shop committee of the organization. The strike throws two hundred hands out of employment, about one hundred of whom are women.——President Helmer and Vice President Helmer, of the Merchants' Bank, of Lockport, N. Y., were indicted for receiving money when the bank was insolvent.——Nicholas Monsurrat, vice president and general manager of the Cleveland, Akron and Columbus Railroad, has resigned, to take effect June 1st.——C. M. Carpenter, a traveling salesman for a New York house, but who registered from Baltimore, died at the Hotel Dodson, Richmond, Va., from an overdose of morphine.——While Lottie Rowe, a while girl, was returning to her home, near Staunton, Va., from a dance in company with John Bradford, they were attacked by Lawrence Spiller, a negro, who, after knocking Bradford senseless, murdered the girl, and placed her body on the railroad track. The negro was arrested, and the sheriff organized a posse, and a company of militia was called out to guard the jail and prevent a lynching.

Nearly all of five boatloads of hunters belonging to the ship Retriever were lost at sea.——The carriage-body factory of Francis & Smith, in Amesburg, Oregon, was burned.——Mountain fires were reported to be raging at Westport and Keating, Pa., destroying bridges compelling the removal of fences and necessitating a large force of men to combat the flames to save property.——Attorney General Hancock gave a hearing to labor organizations petitioning him to begin proceedings for the dissolution of the Standard Oil Company.——Hugh Dougherty, an engineer, was fatally cut by David Mark, because he insisted on going to bed.——Adam Fleischman, a Poughkeepsie saloon-keeper, committed suicide by getting in the way of a Central Hudson express train.——State Veterinary Surgeon Gresswell, of Colorado, started for the western part of the state, having been notified by inspectors that thousands of diseased Utah sheep were crossing the line into Mesa and Routt counties. Governor Waite says he will call out the militia to prevent the invasion, if necessary.——The Virginia prison authorities have met with vigorous opposition in their efforts to secure a farm on which to put convicts to work.——The Hollander, Bradshaw-Folsom Company, which conducted a large department store in Boston, made an assignment. The assets are $256,000 and the liabilities $141,000.——The Danish consul at Chicago has received a letter from Denmark stating that Peter Anderson, one of Coxey's army, is heir to a large estate in that country.

Mr. E. G. Pendleton, of Washington, D. C., has a tame swan, which he captured one day while out hunting, that answers to his call and is very domestic, running along with the tame geese and other animals of which he is the owner.

The young American bicyclist, Frank G. Lenz, who has been traversing Asia from east to west, has arrived at Jask, in Eastern Persia.

COXEY AND HIS 300

Weary 'Weaters at Last Reach Their Destination.

IN CAMP AT BRIGHTWOOD.

No Clash With the Authorities—Greeted at the District Line by Thousands of Curious Persons—Escorted to the Camping Place by One Officer.

On the very threshold of the nation's capital is encamped Jacob Sechler Coxey's Army of Peace ready for the invasion which he says, will compel Congress to destroy the national banks, overthrow the whole financial system of the country and set up one invented by himself. He promises that it will bring on a millenium in which brotherly love, good times abundance of money, good roads, abolition of poverty and other desirable things shall be prominent. The force through which all this is to be done is not so formidable as Mr. Coxey has predicted. When he started from Masillion, Ohio, on Easter Sunday, five weeks ago, with his handful of followers, he predicted he would take to Washington an army of five hundred thousand men. The force which just marched in the Brightwood Driving Park, a suburb of Washington, numbered exactly 336 men, seventeen horses and two dogs. This paucity of numbers has been a severe blow to Mr. Coxey and he feels greatly disappointed over it, although he still wears his customary cheerful smile and speaks of the great revolution in the affairs of the country that is bound to come as a result of the army's march from Massilon. That he could have brought to the capital a much larger force there can be no doubt. Recruits have been refused all along the line from Uniontown, but these have been in small bodies of undesirable men. The best of those offering themselves have always been accepted, but nothing like the crowds he expected have offered to cast their fortunes with the Commonweal.

The march to Washington has been a remarkable one. The start was made in a raging storm with 75 men; the forces numbered 600 at Pittsburg and ended with 336. The average all along has been about three hundred. The men have toiled over mountains in the face of snow and sleet, through mud, and latterly over the Maryland hills under an oppressive sun. There has been dissension in the ranks, and a revolt at one time threatened the life of the movement. But in spite of all this the Commonweal is at Washington. And General Coxey says it will remain until his bills are made into laws.

The army had a hot march from Rockville to Washington. Almost every man in it had been drenched to the skin by the rain, and when the sun beat down on them as they trudged wearily through the mud the steam rose almost in a cloud. The hot sun dried their clothes, but it had an enervating effect upon them, and they marched along in a stolid way, without the slightest show of enthusiasm. The cheap flags they carried were much the worse for wear, and even the horses, through lack of care and hard work, seemed in worse shape than usual. Courier, the splendid Percheron stallion, who pranced about so gayly in the early part of the march from Massilon, when he was used under a saddle, drooped his head and plodded along without spirit, harnessed to one of the commissary wagons.

A short distance out of camp the men, who were straggling badly, were halted and the line made somewhat more presentable. The wagons were sandwiched in between the communes and the heavy banners as the boards bearing the army's strange devices are called were passed to their bearers. The band started up a lively tune and, with its best foot forward, the line marched on to Brightwood Park. Crowds had gathered all along the line to see the aggregation that has been talked of from one end of the country to the other; that has agitated Congress, and for whose reception the District commissioners have made such elaborate preparation. When they saw it they realized that they had nothing to fear.

The Commenweal entered Camp Thaddeus Stevens, in Brightwood Park, shortly after 1 o'clock. The camp grounds are about four and a half miles from the Capitol, whose dome can be plainly seen from camp, and about two miles from city limits, on Brightwood road, which leads off from the Seventh street road. The Brightwood electric line runs within a few hundred yards of camp. As the Commonweal neared the camp grounds Sergeant Kenney, of the county police, who was a member of the Greely Relief Expedition, joined in with two patrolmen, and led the way in.

The curiosity of the people of Washington to see the aggregation was remarkable. In the throng which swept out of the city were pretentious carriages, bowling along with Senators, Representatives and their families, swells of the foreign legation on horseback and people of all conditions in every kind of vehicles, while bicycles were everywhere. The electric cars were unequal to the demand made upon them.

Senators Manderson and Frye, with their wives, were in handsome carriages. Senator Coke and Representative Buckley Kilgore, of Texas, stood wedged in by the populace, and the long gray beard of Senator Dolph, of Oregon, shone conspicuously. Representative Doliver, of Iowa, was at the head of another group of Congressmen. Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, of Kansas, the populist speaker, stood with a baby in her arms, and beside her, gorgeous in their satins, with long braids hanging down their backs and red buttons of the nobility on their skull caps, were two sphynx-faced Orientals from the Chinese legation.

It was noticeable, however, that the very class from whom General Coxey expects the greatest encouragement were not present in large numbers. These are the workingmen, the mechanics of the city. Agent Redstone, who has been promising Mr. Coxey an escort of 1,500 men, was also conspicuous by his absence.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon Carl Brown made a speech, reiterating his reincarnation theories.

Mr. Coxey spoke next. He said: "I believe the good-roads and non-interest-bearing-bond bill will be passed in two weeks. You only have to pick up the papers to see what desperate straits these men are coming to to get to Washington. Look at the trains that have been seized. I don't believe it lawlessness. No, far from it. We will go to the Capitol steps and make our demands and come back to camp and wait. This revolutionary spirit of '76 is making the moneylenders tremble now. Congress takes two years to vote on anything if left to itself. Twenty millions of people are hungry and can't wait two years to eat. Four million men idle for nine months. That's what Grover Cleveland has cost this country. Sherman and Tom Reed have helped him, so the Republicans have not got the horse on the Democrats. If Congress knows what the people need and does not give it, Congress is dishonest. We propose to give them the benefit of the doubt and show them the way out of the hole.

Coxey at the Capitol.

Jacob S. Coxey marched his Army of the Commonweal to the Capitol according to the announcement he made when he left Massillon, Ohio, on Easter Sunday, five weeks ago, for Washington. The procession, for which a permit has been granted, was escorted by mounted police to the Capitol grounds. There the line was deflected into B street. A solid line of mounted policemen barred the entrance to the Capitol grounds.

Marshal Browne marshaled the men into line after all had an early breakfast of eggs, coffee and bread. There were four hundred men, of which sixty came with the Philadelphia division, marshaled by Christopher, Columbus Jones. Each man carried a heavy stick, to which was attached a small white flag, inscribed "Peace on earth, good will toward men, but death to interest-bearing bonds." Before the start Browne made a speech, instructing them to disband on reaching the Capitol and enter the grounds as individuals.

At 10.15 o'clock the army was ready and out of the Brightwood Driving Park it started for town four hundred strong.

There was little of actual interest in the walk up Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol grounds. Here the procession was deflected and moved up B street to the top of the hill, where a broad expanse of avenue sweeps toward the east front of the Capitol. This was Coxey's goal and there was every preparation to turn into the avenue. But as the opening was reached a solid front of mounted policemen was seen. They stretched from curb to curb, making ingress toward the Capitol impossible.

The squad of police ahead of Mr. Coxey's carriage went straight ahead. It was a ruse to carry the procession past the Capitol. Mr. Coxey and his people showed their chagrin, but followed out B street. Hurried signals were passed from Mr. Coxey to Marshal Browne. It was clear they would not be thus led willingly away. Half a block away Marshal Browne halted his column and dismounted. He turned over his horse to an attendant. Then he went to Mr. Coxey's carriage and spoke to the General. Mr. Coxey turned to get out, but his wife tried to restrain him. He paused and kissed her. Then he sprang from his carriage and made his way back toward the entrance to the Capitol. A howling mob was on his heels as the flank movement was appreciated. Marshal Browne followed, bearing his banner,

Mr. Coxey sprang to the heavy stone coping which surrounds the foliage of the east front of the Capitol grounds, and with a bound was inside the fence and lost amid the tangled shrubbery. Marshal Browne followed. The mob shouted at their disappearance.

In the intense excitement of the rush Coxey had slipped unobserved through the struggling mass, and before anyone knew it was bounding up the east front entrance to the Capitol. He was up to the tenth step before he was recognized. Then the officers closed in about him and his further passage was barred. The great crowd now recognized him and a shout went up from every corner of the vast assemblage. Mr. Coxey turned to the crowd and raised his hat. He was deathly pale. Captain Garden, of the Capitol police, stepped to one side of him and Lieutenant Kelly, of the city police, was at his other arm. The other officers formed solidly about him. The crowd below was kept back by menacing clubs.

"What do you want to do here?" asked Captain Garden.

"I wish to make an address," responded Mr. Coxey, his voice showing intense emotion.

"But you cannot do that:" said Captain Garden, quietly, but firmly.

"Then can I read a protest?" asked Mr. Coxey.

There was a moment's hesitation. He drew from his pocket a type-written manuscript and began to unfold it. There was a movement among the officers. Captain Garden quietly took Mr. Coxey by the left arm and Lieutenant Kelley took him by the right. They moved down the steps, the solid rank of officers following. Mr. Coxey was thus impelled downward and forward. He was not pulled or put under arrest, but firmly pushed away.

At the foot of the great steps the crowd greeted Coxey and the officers with a storm of shouts. Again the mounted officers charged, the crowd surged and for a time it looked as though there would be trouble. But the little knot of officers pressed forward with Coxey in their centre. They were flanked by the mounted officers. Thus Coxey made his exit from the Capitol entrance and the east front. As he moved away he tossed the type-written protest to a group of newspaper men and said:

"That is for the press."

There was no formal arrest of Coxey. The officers merely moved him away from the centre of conflict. They were satisfied in having prevented the use of the Capitol for Coxey's speech and its attendant demonstration. When the open area had been cleared General Coxey was given unrestrained liberty. He turned toward his army, which still stood on B street.

When the police had escorted Coxey to his carriage he clambered into the vehicle, where his wife sat with the baby in her lap, and as he stood there a loud cheer was sent up from the surrounding crowd.

The army as it marched down Second street was followed by hundreds of poorly dressed men and women, who cheered it all the way without intermission, and shouted loudly for cheers for Coxey and Browne.

Marshals Carl Browne and Christopher Columbus Jones were the only persons arrested. They were marched off to the police station and locked up in adjacent cells. The entries in their respective cases were: Carl Browne, aged forty-four, occupation artist and journalist, single, charged with disorderly conduct, complainant, Officer Edward J. Scramlin; arrested by Officer Robertson.

Christopher Columbus Jones, fifty-nine years old, pumpmaker, married, charged with disorderly conduct, complainant, Officer Colin Flathers; arrested by Officer Auldridge.

Browne had been relieved when he got to the police station of a revolver which he had attempted to draw on the policeman who arrested him. Browne appeared cast down and crushed when he appeared at the door of his cell in reply to a reporter's knock. He was asked if he desired to make a statement.

"I don't wish to say anything until I hear from the American people," was the response. Browne was released on $500 bail.

Carl Browne and Christopher Columbus Jones will be tried in the Police Court. Browne will be arraigned on the general charge of violating a United States statute, the one regulating the use of the Capitol grounds. Jones will be charged with disorderly conduct.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

114TH DAY.—In the Senate debate on the pending amendment to the tariff bill to change the date on which the bill should go into effect from June 1 to July 30 was resumed.

115TH DAY.—The death of Senator Stockbridge stopped the wheels of legislation and nothing was done in the Senate but to receive the announcement of his death from Senator McMillan, and adopt the usual resolutions of regret.

116TH DAY.—The Senate proceedings were rather dull, most of the afternoon being consumed by Senator Squire, of Washington, who made a carefully-prepared speech in general opposition to the tariff bill. In the morning hour several House bills were passed.

117TH DAY.—Senators Chandler and Quay occupied the time of the Senate—the former with an impromptu speech of an hour, and the latter with a continuation of his prepared speech. Several times Mr. Quay sent to the clerk's desk long newspaper extracts to be read, and at other times Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, read whole chapters from the multitude of volumes which lay upon Mr. Quay's desk.

118TH DAY.—The open session of the Senate lasted only until two o'clock. The time was consumed entirely by Mr. Quay, who continued his remarks on the tariff. The balance of the day after two o'clock was spent behind closed doors considering executive business.

HOUSE.

114TH DAY.—In the House the Army Appropriation bill was passed as amended.

115TH DAY.—No business was transacted in the House; although a bill to change the methods of accounting in the Treasury Department was under consideration. On account of the demonstration of Coxey's Army on the plaza of the Capitol it was deemed advisable to hold the House in session until it was over, lest a sudden adjournment might be misconstrued. To accomplish this the Senate resolutions announcing the death of Senator Stockbridge were held back over an hour.

116TH DAY.—The House took up the bill to improve the methods of accounting in the Treasury Department, and it was passed without amendment. The River and Harbor Appropriation bill was considered without reaching a conclusion.

117TH DAY.—No business was transacted in the morning hour in the House, the regular order being demanded when it was sought to obtain consideration of a bill. The time of the House from 12.34 until four o'clock was taken up in the consideration of the River and Harbor bill.

118TH DAY.—The River and Harbor Appropriation bill passed the House. It was considered by paragraphs for amendments during almost the entire day's session, but no amendments of any importance were adopted. The House took a recess until 8 P. M., when private pension bills were considered.

VENGEANCE OF A MOB.

Reddy Wilson Lynched in Iowa for Shooting a Marshal.

Reddy Wilson, one of the most notorious burglars and highwaymen in the Central West, is a corpse, the victim of a determined and well-organized band of citizens. Wilson having paid the penalty for shooting and killing City Marshal Whitney in Missouri Valley. The principals to the lynching are unknown, having been carefully disguised and their faces hidden behind masks.

About 100 men met at the schoolhouse at 12 o'clock. A leader was appointed and the others sent out to get more men. At 1 o'clock about 150 were gathered together and 400 more were on the street. The leader sent out parties to look up a rope and sledge-hammers, and the mob proceeded to the jail. Officers Lynn, Duel, and Norse were then with the prisoner. They drew their revolvers when the mob came up, but when they were covered by at least fifty weapons in the hands of the mob and were ordered to deliver the prisoner up they did so.

Wilson was then dragged out into the street, and the mob headed for the outskirts of the town, but they got no farther than the city hall. Wilson tried to make a speech, said he was driven to the killing in self-defense, but would say noting about his pals. Before the man had finished what he had to say his words were drowned by the cries of the mob; he was hurried to the steps leading up to the city hall, the rope was thrown over the structure, and his body was soon dangling in the air.

The crime which was thus avenged was the killing of City Marshal Whitney while that officer, with several others, was making a raid upon a place supposed to be the rendezvous of a troublesome gang of burglars, the house of a man named Henderson. Marshal Whitney, Night Marshal Duel, Policeman Jim Wisecup, and J. B. Lyons determined to search the house. In the room downstairs the officers found Henderson, and Special Policeman Wisecup was left to guard him, while the other three men went up stairs. There they found two of the burglars, and when Marshall Whitney ordered them to surrender they opened fire on the officers, killing Whitney. Lyons and Duel then emptied their revolvers at the burglars. One of the burglars was shot in four places, once through the lungs, once through the shoulder, and once through each leg. Lyons got a shot through his clothes, and it came so close that it broke the skin over his heart for about two inches. The wounded burglar was afterward identified as Reddy Wilson, a noted criminal, who had served two terms in the Nebraska penitentiary.

200 MEN KILLED.

Mexican Troops Ambushed in a Canyon by Indians.

HORSES AND MEN CRUSHED.

Huge Masses of Rocks and Bowlders Were Rolled Down the Mountain From the Cliff Nearly 1,500 Feet Above, Bounding From Wall to Wall.

News has just been received in San Diego, Cal., of a terrible disaster which has overtaken the column of 500 Mexican troops sent against the Yaquis Indians in Sonora and Northern Simolia. The troops were led into a narrow canyon, up the precipitous sides of which the Indians were ambushed. From an elevation of 1,500 to 2,000 feet huge bowlders were rolled down the mountains, crushing the troops below.

President Diaz selected General Torres for the campaign because of his experience and supposed ability to accomplish the desired purpose. But, like the other commanders who have tried it, according to reports Torres met the Yaquis and was defeated. The report says a force composed of soldiers taken from different regiments, accompanied by a party of National militia, in command of a lieutenant-colonel lately arrived from Mexico, were in pursuit of the Yaquis in the Sierra de Bacatel. On the afternoon of the fifth day of the march the trail led the pursuers into a long, dark, narrow defile in the Sierra de Bacatel. The walls of the canyon were almost precipitous, rising to the height in some places of over 2,000 feet and covered with brush. The command was halted and skirmishers pushed forward to uncover any possible ambush. The skirmish line climbed the walls and beat the brush as far up as possible without results, and as the trail was clearly defined in the sand in the bottom of the canyon the colonel in command ordered them forward.

Half the dangerous locality had been traversed, with no sign of life nor motion from the cliffs towering above, and the men were beginning to breath easier, when suddenly huge masses of rocks and bowlders from the cliff, nearly 1,500 feet above, came bounding from wall to wall down upon the hemmed-in column, crushing horses and riders in shapeless heaps. Higher and higher rose the war cries of the Yaquis, who now began firing volley after volley directly into the struggling mass below, where all was confusion. Horses dashed through the broken column, trampling on the dead and wounded soldiers. Men writhed and screamed under the weight of rocks that had crushed them down into the earth. Others sank under the pitiless hail of bullets, and others less severely wounded and those still unhurt, sought the bushes on either side and watched for some sign of their bloodthirsty foes. In such confusion it was impossible for the command of the officers to be heard, but finally the colonel found a wounded burglar with yet life enough to sound a call.

As rapidly as possible the remnant of the column fought its way back to open ground where the foe had not dared to follow, and after a brief rest dragged themselves back along the route over which they had marched so cheerfully the day before.

The number killed cannot be accurately stated, but out of the column of 500 men it is said that at least 200 are either killed or wounded. An additional force of 200 militia has been organized in Hermosillo, and the campaign against this party of redskins will be pushed vigorously.

It is said that Don Jakob Corda, a young doctor, after the encounter in the canyon left a place called Lames with a small escort to attend the wounded, and on passing a place called Arenas fell into an ambush prepared by the same party of Yaquis. According to reports he was slain in a most cruel manner, the savages first flaying his feet and making him walk. They finally lanced him. The Sierre de Bacatel is some two days' journey from Guaymas, and is a very rugged, wild country, one of the strongholds of the Yaquis. It is said that only 100 or 200 Yaquis were in the rebellion.

The Yaquis are to Mexico what the Apaches are to Arizona, only, if anything, they are more cruel. They are magnificient specimens of manhood, few being under six feet, and have almost unlimited powers of endurance. They have never been entirely subdued, but inaugurate periodical raids from their impregnable strongholds in the fastnesses of the Sierre Nevadas.

A SILVER AVALANCHE.

Two Million Dollars Fall in the Philadelphia Mint.

A portion of the $50,000,000 that is stored away in vault C at the Mint in Philadelphia came very close to being a cause of disaster to several clerks who were counting the coin. The coin was piled up in bags to a height of 12 feet and a width of 8 feet.

The vault is damp and the bags had become mouldy and frail. About 3 o'clock as Wellington Morris, an employe, was standing on top of the pile raking in some loose silver dollars, he tread into a bag and the silver dollars at once began to slide out. Like a snow-fall on a mountain side the mass of silver dollars grew in side.

There was an ominous rumble, and the clerks at the foot of the pile looked up in surprise. Seeing the impending danger, a wild break was made for the door. Dr. Caleb Whitehead, who represents the Mint Bureau, jumped over the scales at the moment when the dollars poured down with a roar, and F. A. Sartori and W. L. Bosbyshell, who are assisting in the counting, scrambled out in the nick of time. Serious injury to Morris was feared, but he succeeded in escaping unhurt.

The impact of the dollars shook the mint building as by an earthquake, and intense excitement prevailed among the employes. It it estimated that the amount which fell was valued at $2,000,000 and weighed 112,000 pounds.

The National Line steamship Helvetia was abandoned of Cape Finisterre, Spain, in a sinking condition. The crew was saved.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

One miner was killed, another was fatally injured and a third was seriously hurt by a runaway car in the Henry Colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, near Wilkes-Barre.

It is believed in Pittsburg that Walter Lyon will be nominated for Lieutenant Governor, and that "Jack" Robinson, of Delaware County, is merely in the fight for the sake of notoriety.

Delaware County Prohibitionists met at Media and made their nominations.

Jerry Hockman, who enlisted in the army from Williamsport, and who for nearly thirty years has been mourned as dead, has written to his wife from Washington.

Two unknown women were injured near Reed's Station by the collision of express and freight trains.

Citizens of Wilkes-Barre have a scheme on foot looking to the annexation of all nearby towns within a radius of five miles.

Mrs. Sarah Boyle, who recently married Widonier Cornelius Boyle, of Baltimore, No. 2, tells a remarkable story of the appearance to her of the first Mrs. Boyle, who died two months ago.

The Arabion colony had a pitched battle at Hazleton in which three persons were stabbed. Seven arrests were made. Twenty of the combatants escaped to the mountains.

Citizens of Philipsburg are indignant over the release by Judge Furst of a gang of robbers, and claim that it was done for political effect.

A high official in the Attorney General's department at Harrisburg says there has been no legal notification received in regard to the Fayette County Judgeship.

Forest fires are devastating the mountain timber of Upper Schuylkill and Luzerne Counties.

Media Odd Fellows celebrated the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of the order in the United States.

The skeleton of a woman supposed to be that of Miss Fannie Siddons, who escaped several months ago from the insane asylum, at Laurytown, was found in the swamp between Black Ridge and Tomhicken in Luzerne county.

Laura Springer, 7 years, lay down in front of a grate fire at her home in Ligonier and was burned to death.

Because he had been out of work for some time and could not find employment, Wm. Lenhardt, 50 years of age, committed suicide.

Rev. Father Mozatis was assaulted in his church at Freeland and quite roughly handled. Two of the assailants were arrested.

Between 600 and 700 Italian striking railroad laborers marched through Gaines with clubs and trouble is feared. They want a raise of from $1.00 to $1.25 per day.

The People's Party in session at Harrisburg nominated the following ticket: Governor, Jerome T. Aliman, Juniata; Lieutenant Governor, Jerome B. Aiken, Washington; Auditor General, A. Deisher, Berks; Secretary Internal Affairs, B. F. Greenman, Bradford; Congressmen-at-large, Victor Lotier, Montour and Abram Louden, Erie.

Bradford County Republicans, in convention assembled, elected delegates to the State Convention with instructions to support Grow and Hicks for Congress, Hastings for Governor and Robinson for Lieutenant Governor.

The twenty-seventh annual convention of the Susquehanna Synod of the Evangelical Lutheran Church began a seven day's session at Milton.

Jacob Buzzard son of Abe Buzzard, the reformed outlaw, who is confined in Lancaster County Jail, was arrested in Reading and taken to Lancaster, in connection with the Cedar Lane robbery.

Two men are believed to have been suffocated by a fire in the Parker Colliery, near Girardville.

John Weidensaul, 81 years old, was attacked by two swarms of bees at Pottstown, and was nearly stung to death.

Abe Buzzard, the reformed Welsh Mountain outlaw, was arrested in Reading, by Lancaster County officers, charged with being a participant in the robbery of the Cedar Lane postoffice.

The twenty-fourth annual session of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church (Philadelphia Section); was begun at Scranton, with 200 delegates, representing six States, in attendance.

Mrs. Carrie Y. Kilgore was admitted to practice as a lawyer in the courts of Berks county, being the first of her sex to attain that distinction these.

Charles Hafler, a burglar, who was caught robbing a wealthy farmer, near Quakertown, was pursued by a crowd of men and boys and captured and he was led to Quakertown by a rope tied around his wrists.

Mrs. Adam Longenecker, 40 years, committed suicide by hanging in the attic of her home in Maytown, Lancaster County.

It is likely Delaware County Prohibitionists will nominate Lewis D. Vail, of Philadelphia, for the Judgeship.

Luther M. Fine, City Clerk, of Easton, fell dead in the street at Reading.

BLAZE AT WINCHESTER.

An Incendiary Fire Causes the Loss of $100,000 Worth of Property.

Winchester, Va., had a $100,000 fire of incendiary origin. This is the second fire within the month. The fire started on Main street opposite the historic Taylor Hotel, and burned the heart out of the best business block of the town.

The principal losers are: Solenberger & Stouffer, stoves and hardware, $12,000; John Vilwig, furniture, $3,000; Adams Express, $1,000; C. W. Hensel, dry goods, $15,000; William Hardy, saddler, $5,000; Horsey & Atwell, clothiers, $15,000, and a number of stables and small buildings. Evans & Bros. owned the building occupied by Hensell and the Expresss Company. Their loss is about $20,000. Charles A. Heller owned Solenberger & Stouffer's building. His loss is $10,000. All partly insured.

Charles Broadway Rouss, the New York millionaire, who has lately given the town $30,000 for water works and equipped it with steam fire engines, on being advised of the fire wired Colonel Philip W. Avirette, now his agent in such matters, to offer a reward for the arrest and conviction of the incendiary

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Spiritual Conflicts of Life."

TEXT: *"And Jacob was left alone, and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day. And when he saw that he prevailed not against him he touched the hollow of his thigh, and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint as he wrestled with him. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go except thou bless me."*—Genesis xxxii., 24-26.

The dust arose from a traveling herd of cattle and sheep and goats and camels. They are the present that Jacob sends to gain the good will of his offended brother. That night Jacob halts by the brook Jabbok. But there is no rest for the weary man, no shining ladder to let the angels down into his dream, but a fierce combat, that lasts until the morning, with an unknown visitor. They each try to throw the other. The unknown visitor, to reveal his superior power, by a touch wrenches Jacob's thigh bone from its socket, perhaps maiming him for life. As on the morning sky the clusters of purple cloud begin to ripen Jacob sees it is an angel with whom he has been contending, and not one of his brother's coadjutors. "Let me go," cries the angel, lifting himself up into increasing light, "The day breaketh!"

You see, in the first place, that God allows good people sometimes to get into a terrible struggle. Jacob was a good man, but here he is left alone in the midnight to wrestle with a tremendous influence by the brook Jabbok. For Joseph, a pit; for Daniel, a wild beast den; for David, dethronement and exile; for John the Baptist, a wilderness diet and the executioner's ax; for Peter, a prison; for Paul, shipwreck; for John, desolate Patmos; for Vashti, most insulting cruelty; for Josephine, banishment; for Mrs. Sigourney, the agony of a drunkard's wife; for John Wesley, stones hurled by an infuriated mob; for Catherine, the Scotch girl, the drowning surges of the sea; for Mr. Burns, the buffeting of the Montreal populace; for John Brown, of Edinburgh, the pistol shot of Lord Claverhouse; for Hugh McKail, the scaffold; for Latimer, the stake; for Christ, the cross. For whom the rocks, the gibbets, the guillotines, the thumbscrews? For the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty. Some one said to a Christian reformer, "The world is against you." "Then," he replied, "I am against the world."

I will go further and say that every Christian has his struggle. This man had his combat in Wall street; this one on Broad street; this one on Fulton street; this one on Chestnut street; this one on State street; this one on Lombard street; this one on the bourse. With financial misfortune you have had the midnight wrestle. Redhot disasters have dropped into your store from loft to cellar. What you bought you could not sell. Whom you trusted fled. The help you expected would not come. Some giant panic, with long arms and grip like death, took hold of you in an awful wrestle from which you have not yet escaped, and it is uncertain whether it will throw you or you will throw it.

Here is another soul in struggle with some bad appetite. He knew not how stealthily it was growing upon him. One hour he woke up. He said, "For the sake of my soul, of my family, and of my children, and of my God, I must stop this!" And, behold, he found himself alone by the brook Jabbok, and it was midnight. That evil appetite seized upon him, and he seized upon it, and, oh, the horror of the conflict! When once a bad habit has aroused itself up to destroy a man and the man has sworn that, by the help of the eternal God, he will destroy it, all heaven draws itself out in a long line of light to look from above, and hell stretches itself in myrmidons of spite to look up from beneath. I have seen men rally themselves for such a struggle, and they have bitten their lips and clinched their fists and cried, with a blood red earnestness and a rain of scalding tears, "God help me!"

From a wrestle with habit I have seen men fall back defeated. Calling for no help, but relying on their own resolutions, they have come into the struggle, and for a time it seemed as if they were getting the upper hand of their habit, but that habit rallied again its infernal power and lifted a soul from its standing, and with a force borrowed from the pit hurled it into utter darkness. First I saw the auctioneer's mallet fall on the pictures and musical instruments and the rich upholstery of his family parlor. After awhile I saw him fall into the ditch. Then, in the midnight, when the children were dreaming their sweetest dreams and Christian households are silent with slumber, angel watched, I heard him give the sharp shriek that followed the stab of his own poniard. He fell from an honored social position; he fell from a family circle of which once he was the grandest attraction; he fell from the house of God, at whose alters he had been consecrated; he fell—forever! But, thank God, I have often seen a better termination than that.

I have seen men prepare themselves for such a wrestling. They laid hold of God's help when they went into combat. The giant habit, regaled by the cup of many temptations, came out strong and defiant. They clinched. There were the writhings and distortions of a fearful struggle. But the old giant began to waver, and, at last, in the midnight alone, with none but God to witness, by the brook Jabbok, the giant fell, and the triumphant wrestler broke the darkness with the cry, "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." There is a widow's heart that first was desolated by bereavement and since by the anxieties and trials that came in the support of a family.

It is a sad thing to see a man contending for a livelihood under disadvantages, but to see a delicate woman, with helpless little ones at her back, fighting the giants of poverty and sorrow, is most affecting. It was a humble home, and passersby knew not that within those four walls were displays of courage more admirable than those of Hannibal crossing the Alps, or the pass of Thermopylæ or Balaklava, where "into the jaws of death rode the six hundred."

These heroes had the whole world to cheer them on, but there were none to applaud the struggle in the humble home. She fought for bread, for clothing, for fire, for shelter, with aching head, and weak side, and exhausted strength, through the long night by the brook Jabbok. Could it be that none would give her help? Had God forgotten to be gracious? No, contending soul! The midnight air is full of wings coming to the rescue. She hears it now in the sough of the night wind, in the ripple of the brook Jabbok—the promise made so long ago ringing down the sky, "Thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in Me!"

Some one said to a very poor woman, "How is it that in such distress you keep cheerful?" She said. "I do it by what I call cross prayers. When I had my rent to pay and nothing to pay it with, and bread to buy and nothing to buy it with, I used to sit down and cry. But now I do not get discouraged. If I go along the street, when I come to a corner of the street I say, 'The Lord help me.' I then go on until I come to another crossing of the street, and again I say, 'The Lord help me!' And so I utter a prayer at every crossing, and since I have got into the habit of saying these 'cross prayers' I have been able to keep up my courage."

Learn again from this subject that people sometimes are surprised to find out that what they have been struggling with in the darkness is really an "angel of blessing." Jacob found in the morning that this strange personage was not an enemy, but a God dispatched messenger to promise prosperity for him and for his children. And so many a man, at the close of his trial, has found out that he has been trying to throw down his own blessing. If you are a Christian man, I will go back in your history and find that the grandest things that have ever happened to you have been your trials. Nothing short of scourging, imprisonment and shipwreck could have made Paul what he was.

When David was fleeing through the wilderness pursued by his own son, he was being prepared to become the sweet singer of Israel. The pit and the dungeon were the best schools at which Joseph ever graduated. The hurricane that upset the tent and killed Job's children prepared the man of Uz to write the magnificent poem that has astounded the ages. There is no way to get the wheat out of the straw but to thrash it. There is no way to purify the gold but to burn it. Look at the people who have had their own way. They are proud, discontented, useless and unhappy. If you want to find cheerful folks, go among those who have been purified by the fire. After Rossini had rendered "William Tell" the five hundredth time a company of musicians came under his window in Paris and serenaded him. They put upon his brow a golden crown of laurel leaves. But amid all the applause and enthusiasm Rossini turned to a friend and said, "I would give all this brilliant scene for a few days of youth and love." Contrast the melancholy feeling of Rossini, who had everything this world could give him, to the joyful experience of Isaac Watts, whose misfortunes were innumerable, when he says:

> The hill of Zion yields
> A thousand sacred sweets
> Before we reach the heavenly fields
> Or walk the golden streets.
>
> Then let our songs abound
> And every tear be dry
> We are marching through Immanuel's ground
> To fairer worlds on high.

It is prosperity that kills and trouble that saves. While the Israelites were on the march, amid great privations and hardships, they behaved well. After awhile they prayed for meat, and the sky darkened with a great flock of quails, and these quails fell in large multitudes all about them, and the Israelites ate and ate and stuffed themselves until they died. Oh, my friends, it is not hardship or trial or starvation that injures the soul, but abundant supply. It is not the vulture of trouble that eats up the Christian's life; it is the quails, it is the quails! You will yet find out that your midnight wrestle by the brook Jabbok is with the angel of God, come down to bless and save.

Learn again that while our wrestling with trouble may be triumphant we must expect that it will leave its mark upon us. Jacob prevailed, but the angel touched him, and his thigh bone sprang from its socket, and the good man went limping on his way. We must carry through this world the mark of the combat. What plowed those premature wrinkles in your face? What whitened your hair before it was time for frost? What silenced forever so much of the hilarity of your household? Ah, it is because the angel of trouble hath touched you that you go limping on your way. You need not be surprised that those who have passed through the fire do not feel as gay as they once did.

Do not be out of patience with those who come not out of their despondency. They may triumph over their loss, and yet their gait shall tell you that they have been trouble touched. Are we stoics that we can, unmoved, see our cradle rifled of the bright eyes and the sweet lips? Can we stand unmoved and see our gardens of earthly delight uprooted? Will Jesus, who wept Himself, be angry with us if we pour our tears into the graves that open to swallow down what we love best? Was Lazarus more dear to Him than our beloved dead to us? No. We have a right to weep. Our tears must come. You shall not drive them back to scald the heart. They fall into God's bottle. Afflicted ones have died because they could not weep. Thank God for the sweet, the mysterious relief that comes to us in tears! Under this gentle rain the flowers of corn put forth their bloom. God pity that dry, withered, parched, all consuming grief that wrings its hands and grinds its teeth and bites its nails unto the quick, but cannot weep! We may have found the comfort of the cross, and yet ever after show that in the dark night and by the brook Jabbok we were trouble touched.

Again, we may take the idea of the text and announce the approach of the day dawn. No one was ever more glad to see the morning than was Jacob after that night of struggle. It is appropriate for philanthropists and Christians to cry out with this angel of the text, "The day breaketh." The world's prospects are brightening. The church of Christ is rising up in its strength to go forth "fair as the moon, clear as the sun and terrible as an army with banners."

Clap your hands, all ye people, the day breaketh. The bigotries of the earth are perishing. The time was when we were told that if we wanted to get to heaven we must be immersed or sprinkled, or we must believe in the perseverance of the saints, or in falling away from grace, or a liturgy or no liturgy, or they must be Calvinists or Arminians in order to reach heaven. We have all come to confess now that those are nonessentials in religion.

During my vacation one summer I was in a Presbyterian audience, and it was Sacramental day, and with grateful heart I received the Holy Communion. On the next Sabbath I was in a Methodist church and sat at a love feast. On the following Sabbath I was in an Episcopal church and knelt at the alter and received the consecrated bread. I do not know which service I enjoyed the most. "I believe in the communion of saints and in the life everlasting." "The day breaketh."

As I look upon this audience I see many who have passed through waves of trouble that came up higher than their girdle. In God's name I proclaim cessation of hostilities. You shall not go away saddened and broken-hearted. God will lift your burden. God will bring your dead to life. God will stanch the heart's bleeding. I know He will. Like as a father pities his children, so the Lord pities you. The pains of earth will end. The tomb will burst. The dead will rise. The morning star trembles on a brightening sky. The gates of the east begin to swing open. The day breaketh.

Luther and Melancthon were talking together gloomily about the prospects of the church. They could see no hopes of deliverance. After awhile Luther got up and said to Melancthon: "Come, Philipp, let us sing the forty-sixth psalm of David, 'God is our refuge and strength, a very pleasant help in trouble. Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea; though the waters thereof roar and be troubled; though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.'"

Death to many, nay to all, is a struggle and a wrestle. We have many friends that it will be hard to leave. I care not how bright our future hope is. It is a bitter thing to look upon this fair world and know that we shall never again see its blossoming spring, its falling fruits, its sparkling streams and to say farewell to those with whom we played in childhood or counseled in manhood. In that night, like Jacob, we may have to wrestle, but God will not leave us unblessed. It shall not be told in heaven that a dying soul cried unto God for help, but was not delivered. The lattice may be turned to keep out the sun, or a book set to dim the light of the midnight taper, or the room may be filled with the cries of orphanage and widowhood, or the church of Christ may mourn over our going, but if Jesus calls all is well. The strong wrestling by the brook will cease; the hour of death's night will pass along—1 o'clock in the morning, 2 o'clock in the morning, 4 o'clock in the morning. The day breaketh.

So I would have it when I die. I am in no grudge against this world. The only fault I have to find with the world is that it treats me too well, but when the time comes to go I trust to be ready, my worldly affairs all settled. If I have wronged others, I want then to be sure of their forgiveness. In that last wrestling, my arm enfeebled with sickness and my head faint, I want Jesus beside me. If there be hands on this side of the flood stretched out to hold me back, I want the heavenly hands stretched out to draw me forward. Then, O Jesus, help me on and help me up. Unnerving, undoubting, may I step right out into the light and be able to look back to my kindred and friends who would detain me here, exclaiming: "Let me go; let me go. The day breaketh!"

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER.

Who has not heard of "Little drops of water, little grains of sand?" It is repeated in every nursery, sung beside every cradle, is on the lips of millions of school children, and is as familiar as the Twenty-third Psalm and as popular as "Robinson Crusoe." Who wrote it? How many score of years ago was it written? In the library of the Illinois Woman's Board of the World's Fair were to be seen, in a neat panel, the words, suitably illustrated:

> Little drops of water,
> Little grains of sand,
> Make the mighty ocean,
> And the pleasant land.
>
> So our little moments
> Humble though they be,
> Make the mighty ages
> Of Eternity.
>
> So our little errors
> Lead the soul away
> From the path of duty
> Far in sin to stray.
>
> Little deeds of kindness,
> Little words of love,
> Help to make earth happy,
> Like the heaven above.

These sweet, simple lines were written by an Illinois woman. They have been so long popular that most people may have thought they were written several generations ago. The author is Mrs. Julia Carney, and the lines were sent to the Illinois Woman's Board by the Knox County Columbia Club.—[New York Observer.

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

Maple sugar, which is made from the sap of the hard maple, is generally manufactured in the months of March and April. When it is time to begin, the men go around and with half-inch bits bore holes a little way into the trees, and drive in iron spouts. In these spouts are hooks on which to hang the buckets. Only a few years ago every sugar-maker used wooden spouts and buckets, and boiled the sap in huge kettles hung on a pole over the fire. When the buckets are nearly full, the sap is gathered in a large tub on a sled drawn by horses. When this is full, it is drawn to the boiling-place, and emptied into large vats or storage tubs. The sap is then strained and boiled.

There are two methods of boiling now used, viz., long pans and evaporation. In the first case the manufacturer usually has two pans, one called the sap or back pan, and the other the syrup or front pan. The syrup pan is shorter than the other. These are set on huge arches of brick or stone, with a large chimney at the back end. The fire is built at the front end under the short pan. The back pan is kept nearly full of sap, and as it boils down it is dipped into the front pan, and every day when it is thick enough it is dipped out of this pan and strained. Although some sugar their syrup off in the woods, it is usually taken to the house to be canned or caked. In the evaporation the sap passes from the back to the front of the pan through small tubes so slowly that by the time it reaches the front end it can be drawn off as syrup. This is the more rapid method, and makes whiter sugar.

Sometimes there is such a big run of sap that they have to boil nights in order to prevent the sap from wasting. This is the happy time of sugaring for the boys, whose great delight is to boil at night. They roast potatoes in the ashes, broil meat over the coals, and boil eggs in the pan. It is a fine sight to see the flames shoot up and hear the crackling of the wood as it burns.—[Harper's Young People.

CHIPMUNK HUNTING.

Perhaps the most enjoyable of all was the chipmunk hunt, writes Charles Alexander Eastman, a Sioux Indian, in his reminiscences of boyhood. We killed these animals at any time of the year, but the special time to hunt them was in March. After the first thaw, the chipmunks burrow a hole through the snowcrust, and make their first appearance for the season. Sometimes as many as fifty will come together, and chase one another all about the scene. These gatherings occur only early in the morning—from daybreak to about nine o'clock.

We boys learned this among other secrets of Nature, and got our blunt-headed arrows together in good season for the chipmunk expedition. We generally went in groups of six to a dozen or fifteen, to see which would get the most. On the evening before we selected several boys who could imitate the chipmunk call with wild-oat straws, and each of these provided himself with a supply of straws. The crust will hold the boys nicely at this time of the year. Bright and early they all come together at a certain appointed place, from which each group starts out in a different direction, agreeing to meet somewhere at a certain position of the sun.

My first experience of this kind is still well remembered. It was a fine crisp March morning, and the sun had not yet shown itself among the distant tree-tops, as we hurried along through the woods until we arrived at a place where there were many signs of the animal. Then each of us selected a tree, and took up his position behind it. The chipmunk caller sat upon a log as motionless as he could, and began to call. Soon we heard the patter of little feet on the hard snow; then we saw the chipmunks approaching from all directions. Some stopped and ran up a tree or a log, as if uncertain of the direction of the call; others chased one another about.

In a few minutes the chipmunk caller was besieged by them. Some ran all over his person, others under him, and still others ran up the tree against which he was sitting. Each boy remained immovable until their leader gave the signal, then a shout arose, and the chipmunks in their flight all ran up different trees.

Now the shooting-match began. The little creatures seemed to realize their hopeless position; they would endeavor to come down the trees and flee away from the deadly aim of the youthful hunters. But they were shot down very fast; and whenever several of them rushed toward the ground, the little redskin hugged the tree and yelled frantically so as to scare them up again! Each boy shoots always against the trunk of the tree, so that the arrow may bound back to him every time; otherwise when he had shot away all of them, he would be helpless, and another, who had cleared a tree, would come and take away his game. So there was warm competition. Sometimes a desperate chipmunk would jump from the top of the tree in order to escape, which was considered a joke on the boy from whose tree it had escaped, and a triumph for the brave little animal. At last all were killed or gone, and then we went on to another place, keeping up the sport until the sun came out, and the chipmunks refused to answer the call.—[St. Nicholas.

STATISTICS FOR THE COOK.

How Long Things Should Be Baked, Fried and Boiled.

BAKING.

Beans, 8 to 10 hours.
Beef, sirloin, rare, 8 to 10 minutes per pound.
Beef, sirloin, well done, 12 to 15 minutes per pound.
Beef, long or short fillet, 20 to 30 minutes.
Beef, rolled rib or rump, 12 to 15 minutes per pound.
Biscuit, 10 to 20 minutes.
Bread, brick loaf, 40 to 60 minutes.
Cake, plain, 20 to 40 minutes.
Cake, sponge, 45 to 60 minutes.
Chickens, 3 to 4 pounds, 1 to 1½ hours.
Cookies, 10 to 15 minutes.
Custards, 14 to 20 minutes.
Duck, tame, 40 to 60 minutes.
Fish, 6 to 8 pounds, 1 hour.
Gingerbread, 20 to 30 minutes.
Graham gems, 30 minutes.
Lamb, well done, 15 minutes per pound.
Mutton, rare, 10 minutes per pound; well done, 15 minutes per pound.
Pie crust, 30 to 40 minutes.
Pork, well done, 30 minutes per pound.
Potatoes, 30 to 45 minutes.
Pudding, bread, rice and tapioca, 1 hour.
Pudding, plum, 2 to 3 hours.
Rolls, 10 to 15 minutes.
Turkey, 10 pounds 3 hours.
Veal, well done, 20 minutes per pound.

BOILING.

Asparagus, 15 to 20 minutes.
Bass, 10 minutes.
Beans, shell, 1 to 2 hours.
Beans, string, 2 hours.
Beef a la mode, 3 to 4 hours.
Beets, young, 45 to 60 minutes.
Bluefish, 10 minutes per pound.
Brown bread, 3 hours.
Cabbage, young, 30 to 45 minutes.
Carrots, 45 to 60 minutes.
Cauliflower, 30 to 45 minutes.
Celery, 30 to 40 minutes.
Chickens, 45 to 60 minutes.
Clams, 3 to 5 minutes.
Codfish, 6 minutes per pound.
Coffee, 3 to 5 minutes.
Corn, green, 5 to 8 minutes.
Corned beef, 4 to 5 hours.
Eggs, 3 to 5 minutes.
Eggs, hard boiled, 15 to 20 minutes.
Fowls, 2 to 3 hours.
Haddox, 6 minutes per pound.
Halibut, cubical, 15 minutes per pound.
Ham, 5 hours.
Hominy, 1 to 2 hours.
Lamb, 1 hour.
Macaroni, 20 to 30 minutes.
Oatmeal, 1 to 2 hours.
Onions, 30 to 45 minutes.
Oysters, 3 minutes.
Oyster plants, 30 to 60 minutes.
Parsnips, 30 to 45 minutes.
Peas, 15 to 20 minutes.
Potatoes, 20 to 30 minutes.
Rice, 15 to 20 minutes.
Salmon, cubical, 15 minutes per pound.
Small fish, 6 minutes per pound.
Smoked tongue, 3 to 4 hours.
Squash, 20 to 30 minutes.
Sweetbreads, 20 to 30 minutes.
Tomatoes, 15 to 20 minutes.
Turkey, 2 to 3 hours.
Turnips, 30 to 45 minutes.
Veal, 2 to 3 hours.
Wheat, 1 to 2 hours.

BROILING.

Chickens, 20 minutes.
Chops, 8 minutes.
Steak, 4 to 8 minutes.
Fish, 5 to 15 minutes.

FRYING.

Bacon, 3 to 5 minutes.
Breaded chops, 4 to 6 minutes.
Croquettes, 4 minutes.
Doughnuts, 3 to 5 minutes.
Fish balls, 1 minute.
Fritters, 3 to 5 minutes.
Muffins, 3 to 5 minutes.
Small fish, 1 to 3 minutes.
Smelts, 1 minute.

JOHN HINEMAN, of Memphis, Tenn., lost his power of speech several years ago as a result of fever. He dreamed one night recently that he could talk, and when he woke in the morning he found that his dream was true.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Not So Wonderful After All--Absent Mindedness--Out of Season--A Danger Removed--Etc., Etc.

NOT SO WONDERFUL AFTER ALL.

Howson Lott—Talk of horses! A bicycle is the thing. Why, I've ridden one for two years and it hasn't cost me a cent, even for repairs.

Lon Mower (inquiring as to the make)—Whose.

Howson Lott—Well, to tell the truth, it's my brother-in-law's.—[Puck.

ABSENT MINDEDNESS.

He was the clerk of a millionaire
And was loved by his "boss's" daughter.
The old man raved in a manner rare
And did all he could to thwart her.
When he found they'd been wed in the civil courts
He felt his heart grow bigger,
And he wrote out a check with lots of noughts,
But forgot to put in a figure.
—[Raymond's Monthly.

OUT OF SEASON.

She—Who's that fellow over in the corner of the room? No one pays him any attention, and three months ago I saw him fairly lionized by all the girls.

He—Oh, that's Halfbacke, the football player.—[Chicago Record.

A DANGER REMOVED.

Cora Vah Salleigh.—I believe Mr. Fitz Toppmann is anxious to call on me.

Clara Giltmann—Have you given him any encouragement?

Cora—Certainly not, but I incidentally remarked the other evening that the gout in poor papa's feet prevents him from wearing anything but slippers just now. —[Raymond's Monthly.

SAFE.

"And do you ever invite your poor relations to visit you?"

"Oh, yes, indeed! You see, they are all too poor to get here."—[Truth.

INCREDIBLE.

Willi Wilt—Do you know—aw—Miss Perte, since the pink tea at Mrs. Codde-Fishe's yesterday afternoon my mind has—aw—been quite blank?

Miss Perte — What, Mr. Wilt! Only since yesterday!—[Raymond's Monthly.

SORRY HE SPOKE.

"Well, why don't you say that you wish you were a man?" asked Mr. Potts during the little discussion he was having with his spouse about some matters of domestic management.

"Because I don't wish anything of the sort," she retorted. "I only wish you were one.—[Indianapolis Journal.

IN A LONDON FOG.

Cholly—It's deucedly perplexing, don't you know!

Wegie—What is, deah boy?

Cholly—Why, now that Lawd Wosebewy is at the head of the Libwals and Lawd Salisbewy of the Towies, don't you know, I don't know whetheh I'm a Towy or Libwal.—[Puck.

NOT STRONG ENOUGH.

Mrs. X.—Why don't you get a servant girl?

Mrs. Y.—Oh, dear me, it's all I can do to do my own work without doing a servant girl's work.—[Truth.

GOOD AT GUESSING.

Uncle George—Are you good at guessing?

Little Dick.—Yes, indeed. I'm head in the spelling class.—[Good News.

THE POLITE EDITOR.

Poet—I have here, sir, a poem which I wish to have printed in your paper.

Editor (looking it over)—We can't print it to-day or to-morrow. Would it suit you as well at some later date?

Poet (gratefully)—Oh! any time would be perfectly satisfactory. Use your own pleasure about that.

Editor—Very well. We'll try to get it in sometime in the Spring of 1994.—[Detroit Free Press.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

First Cowboy—I don't mind an Injun havin' his rights.

Second Cowboy—Them's my sentiments, too. He ought to have his rights.

"But if he undertakes to assert his rights then he ought er be scalped."

"That's what I say, pertickerlarly if he has any good ridin' ponies.—[Texas Siftings.

THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.

Mrs. Smarte—Oh, you needn't make any excuses, I can read you like a book.

Mr. Smarte—Precisely. When you read a book, you skip all the noble, soul-inspiring passages and read only the trash.—[Boston Transcript.

THEIR TASTES DIFFERED.

Mr. Smythe (of Boston, across the table)—Which do you prefer, Lamb or Bacon? My own tastes regarding them are very mixed.

Miss Jones (of Chicago)—Oh, I reckon I like bacon a little the best. (Aside to the waiter)—And put some liver in the pan with it.—[Truth.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON.

He (angrily)—You are the biggest fool I ever saw.

She—Hush, dear; you are forgetting yourself.—[Raymond's Monthly.

A CULPRIT.

Bobbie—Didn't you say yesterday that it was wrong to strike another?

Bobbie's Father—Yes, Bobbie.

Bobbie—Well, I wish you'd tell my teacher so.—[New York World.

FROM ANOTHER STANDPOINT.

Mr. Browne—Half a dozen men told me that my new gown was a dream and you haven't expressed a bit of admiration for it.

Browne—But I have to pay your dressmaker, my dear.—[Raymond's Monthly.

AFTER A TIP.

Waiter—I think you've forgotten something, sir.

Guest (hurrying away)—Well, you can have it, my good man.—[Raymond's Monthly.

SLIGHTLY DELAYED.

Customer—Is the proprietor in?

Waiter—Yes, sir.

Customer—Take this steak back and ask him to jump on it.

Waiter—You'll have to wait a little while, sir. There are two other orders ahead of you.—[Life.

ANYTHING TO MAKE A LIVING.

Bouttown—This is the first night of a new play, I see.

Manager—Yes.

Bouttown—I'll go in and be one of the audience for a dollar.—[Life.

MERELY A GUESS.

The Spectacled Girl—Have you read "Ships that Pass in the Night?"

The Auburn - Haired Girl—No. What kind are they—courtships?—[Indianapolis Journal.

AS ADVERTISED.

Sufferer—You advertise to pull teeth without pain. Is that true or false?"

Dentist—It's true—if the teeth are false!"

ANOTHER MATTER.

"Jones has skipped with $20,000."

"He's a genius!"

"And he took your umbrella along, too."

"He's an infernal scoundrel!"—[Hallo.

PROPOSING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

"What was the greatest disappointment of your life?" asked her dear friend.

"When a deaf and dumb man tried to tell me he loved me in a dark hallway," she responded.—[Hallo.

FITTED IT.

"What do you generally take after a full dinner at the club?"

"An ambulance." — [New York World.

HAS GOOD REASONS.

Viola—But, papa, the Marquis is charming; and he is certainly generous to a fault.

Papa—Well, he ought to be; he's got more of them than anybody I know of.

THE TRUTHFUL EPITAPH.

A man lies here who was too wise
(Or so he thought) to advertise.
He's very dead, as you may see,
But his business is more dead than he.
—[Washington Star.

NATURAL CURIOSITY.

He—One half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives.

She—No; but it would give a good deal to find out.—[Detroit Free Press.

NOT TO BE CONCEALED.

Beth—The position of woman from the fifth to the fifteenth centuries was particularly unenviable.

May—Yes; they were Middle Age ladies, and everybody knew it.—[Truth.

EXCHANGE OF CONFIDENCE.

Maude—I'm engaged to four men.

Eleanor—Yes, three of them told me about it when they proposed to me.—[Chicago Record.

NO IMPROVEMENT.

Mr. Porkingham—You pay Mary's new singing teacher twice as much as you did the other one, don't you?

Mrs. Porkingham—Yes; he's the most celebrated teacher in the city.

Mr. Porkingham (in disgust)—Well, he's a beat! Mary don't sing a bit louder now than she did when that cheap man was learning her.—[Puck.

A SUPERFLUITY.

"May I offer you my arm, Miss Jakersen?"

"Thanks—I've got two of my own!"

NEW ARITHMETIC.

"Can you lend me $50?"

"I was just going to ask you for ten."

"Oh, all right! Then you only owe me forty."

Diminutive Bride and Groom.

A special dispatch announces the marriage of Maurice Bear of this city to Miss Bertha Levy of Birmingham, Ala. The nuptial knot was tied at the home of the bride, in the presence of many relatives and intimate friends. The union is rather a notable one on account of the diminutive size of the contracting parties. The clever groom, who has a wide acquaintance in this city, is less than four feet in height, and his blushing bride is no taller. The groom, despite his stature, has made rapid strides in business, and for the past few years he has been a familiar figure on Third street.

The bride is a most charming young woman, and she has been quite a factor in the Hebrew society at Birmingham for some time past. The good wishes of a host of friends go out to the bridal couple.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAY 10.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

"We kinder think its comin';
There's a softness in the breeze;
An' the green is almost peepin'
From the winter weathered trees."

:——:

During the past three months we have been making preparations for the advent of Spring, and we now extend a hearty invitation to all both great and small to visit

BELLEFONTE'S BIG BARGAIN STORE

:——:

The Botany Dress Goods

Department.—Ladies of taste are delighted with the new idea. Ask to C Diamond Crepe, the latest all wool novelty in Black and all fashionable shades. The French Printed Flannels in this department are of unusual beauty and U will find nothing like 'em in Centre Co.

:——:

"The Racket" is today easily, the leader among Bellefonte's stores. Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Miss Grace Durst, of Potters Mills, is spending the week with friends in town.

——Mr. Goodhart, the gentlemanly implement dealer of Millheim, was in town yesterday.

——Mr. Frank Rearick, of Spring Mills, made a business trip to town this morning.

——Mrs. D. J. Meyer and Miss Mame spent several days of this week among relatives in Brush valley.

——Mrs. Frank Crawford returned home last Saturday from a few day's visit to her parents at Laurelton.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Murray attended the funeral of Mrs. Duey, an aged aunt of Mr. Murray's, at Nittany today.

——Rev. Eisenberg left Wednesday for Lancaster, to attend the dedication of the new Ref. seminary, which is to come off to-day.

——Witmer Smith came up from Williamsport on Saturday, on a visit to his parents. Wit is employed in the telephone exchange in that city.

——Mr. Michael Derstine, one of our most worthy citizens, has been too ill to leave the house in the past two weeks. Hope he will soon recover.

——Mrs. Robert Boob, of Aaronsburg, Mrs. J. H. Reifsnyder and daughter, Miss Jennie, of Millheim, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Boob this week.

——Mrs. Daniel Durst is seriously ill at the home of her son Samuel at Earlystown. Mrs. Durst is quite aged and her illness is of such a nature that her recovery is doubtful.

——Mr. David Burrell, of Spring Mills was in Centre Hall last Saturday attending the meeting of the G. A. R. Mr. Burrell is a first-class stone mason and one of Spring Mills' best citizens.

——Rev. R. H. Illingsworth and wife, of Spring Mills, were in town on Wednesday. Rev. Illingsworth is well liked by his congregation at this place, and through his efforts the church will prosper.

——Aaron and Mrs. Harter, of Harrisburg, spent last week in this valley, visiting friends in this place and other villages, having come up to attend the funeral of Mrs. Jonathan Harter, at Millheim.

——Will A. Wagner, who is in the mercantile business at Kipple, Blair county, accompanied by his wife, spent several days at his home near Tusseyville last week. Will says he is pleased with his town and has a large trade.

——Rev. C. W. Rishel, of Mehaffey, tarried in Philipsburg last night, leaving for home this morning. The reverend is meeting with very great success in his present field of labor, having just closed a most gracious revival at Mehaffey.—Philipsburg *Journal*.

——Mr. J. M. Spencer, General agent and William H. Evey special agent of the State Building and Loan Association, with home office at Hollidaysburg, Pa., are in our town organizing a branch. This association, with an officer of such reputation as Hon. John Reiley as president and Hon. Judge Landis, of Blair as solicitor, commands the cofidence of the public. It confines its investors and its borrowers to this state and will not loan money outside the state.

FATAL KICK.

Mr. Fiedler, of Gregg Tp. Dies from the Kick of a Horse.

On Friday last a Mr. Fiedler, an elderly gentleman living in the vicinity of Penn Hall, was out in the field harrowing with a horse that was somewhat ill-natured and given to kicking. The animal took one of its pranks during which the gears became disarranged, and Mr. Fiedler was attempting to bring the muss to rights, when the horse began to kick, striking the man upon the forehead and nose. The injuries proved fatal and in 48 hours he died from the effects. He was buried at Green Grove on Tuesday.

We have obtained the following later particulars: William Fiedler, the deceased met with the aforesaid misfortune on Wednesday, 2 inst., while plowing; he was unconscious from the time until his death, last Saturday night. He was buried at Greengrove Evangelical church on Tuesday forenoon, aged 71 years, 4 months and 1 day.

Old Squires.

J. C. Sigmund, of Salona, Tuesday of last week qualified for another five year term as justice of the peace of Lamar township. If he serves the entire term, he will have served fifty years as justice.

We think Esq. Herring, of Gregg, can come close to this record, he has creditably filled the office of justice longer than any one in our county.

Next we might mention J. H. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, who served as a justice some 25 years.

Next in order come M. L. Rishel, of Farmers' Mills; J. C. Boal, of Centre Hall, and H. Reinhart of Woodward, all of whom can score a term of continuous service approaching 20 years.

Has a Call from Muncy.

Rev. Wm. Wagner, of this place, a few days, ago received a call from a Lutheran charge near Muncy, which he accepted and has left to enter upon his duties in that field.

Rev. Wagner had accepted an offer as a supply for the Centre Hall, Tusyville and Georges Valley Lutheran congregations to commence with last Sabbath, but the call from Muncy being for a full charge justified him in accepting that call. He is a young man of excellent character and has displayed more than ordinary ability during his three months service here last year, and we bespeak for him a promising future.

How to Draw Water at Hydrants.

It is astonishing how people recklessly impair the working of hydrants by the manner in which they stop the flow of water at such openings. The sudden, quick closing of a hydrant by which the hammering sound is produced the effect of which does it more harm at each occurrence than a month's careful use can inflict. It is an injury to the pipes and faucets every time it occurs and therefore people who indulge in it are expensive tenants and hard users of such accommodations. Careful use of a hydrant will maintain it in running order for years while the carelessness to which we refer will wear a hydrant out in a very few months.

Ball Practice.

The boys practice ball playing nightly on the picnic ground, where they have laid out a diamond. Much interest is being manifested in the practice, and it is likely during the next few months several games will be played by them with teams from adjoining towns. The boys are doing well and several good players are being developed.

Small Pox Victim Dead.

The tramp afflicted with small pox and being cared for on the alms house farm, in Mifflin county, died on Monday evening. He was getting along well until on Monday morning while the attendant was asleep the patient endeavored to get out of bed himself, when he was taken with a severe chill. He grew rapidly worse and died that evening.

No Such Order.

The article recently making the rounds of the county press stating that the postoffice department had ordered that no mail be received by the postal clerks on the trains, has been declared to be without foundation by the department. Mail clerks will receive all mail as heretofore.

New Official.

Arthur Kimport of Harris township takes the place of David Foreman in the prothonotary's office. Deputy Foreman was attentive and obliging and we trust he has fallen in with something more remunerative than the place he served so well.

Congregational Meeting.

We have been requested to announce that the members of the Centre Hall Lutheran congregation are urged to meet in the church, on next Sunday at 10 a. m., to consider the matter of hiring a minister as a supply.

Bargains in Clothing.

New suits made to order, $15 to $18. All new Spring goods, at Montgomery's, Bellefonte.

FRIGHTFUL RUN-AWAY.

Joseph Moyer's Team Runs Off.—Serious Injuries to Members of his Family.

The severe thunder gust on last Sunday afternoon was the cause of a serious accident near Centre Mills, in Miles, township, which may prove fatal to at least one person.

Members of Mr. Joseph Moyer's family and some visitors, had gone out in a carriage in the afternoon, with two young horses. On their return, and when perhaps within a half mile from from home, on the road near John Wolf's, the fierce thunder storm of that afternoon came upon them and the terrific thunder frightened the horses, causing them to run off. In the carriage were Nevin Moyer, the driver, Florence Moyer, an accomplished young lady and a little sister, all children of Joseph Moyer; besides these were a young married couple with a child, visitors at Moyer's.

A terrific clap of thunder started the young team, and Nevin used his utmost strength upon the lines to keep the horses in check when, unfortunately, one of the bridle bits broke and prevented the driver from keeping control of the team which dashed madly away in the direction of home, passing Mr. Moyer's and on into the Millheim narrows. The occupants, one after another, jumped from the carriage, before the team passed their home, excepting Nevin who stuck to it to keep the team upon the road as much as possible. The young mother with her baby made the leap with a view to save the infant as far as possible; the jump resulted in her receiving some painful bruises in the face and but slight injuries to the child. The leap of Florence resulted in a fracture of the skull and an ugly gash upon the lower back part of the head; she was picked up unconscious and has not come to, up to present writing. Her little sister also received some painful bruises.

The team entered the narrows, and reaching the saw-mill about halfway thro the narrows the horses made a dash for a bridge which crosses Elk creek; the shower caused the bridge to be slippy and the horses fell, rolling over and carriage, and driver went down over the bridge 10 feet into the stream. Here the horses struggled awhile, regained their feet and began to drink. In this tumble, Nevin, who had heroically stuck to the team, received some ugly and painful gashes upon the back of his head. The carriage, a fine one, was totally wrecked. The horses did not seem to be any the worse for their 2½ miles' run.

Miss Florence was to have been married early in June—may that happy event still be in store for her.

Since the above was in type, we obtained later and more reliable information. The young lady's injuries were mainly upon the back of her head and she regained consciousness soon after she was taken home, and is likely to recover. Neither are the injuries of any of the others quite as serious as at first supposed. The top of the carriage was the only wreck about it. The visiting party were Jno. Meyers, wife and child, from Boalsburg.

To be Held at State College.

The annual out door meet of the State Inter Collegiate Athletic association will be held on Beaver field, at State College, on Saturday May 19th. This promises to be the most interesting event that has ever transpired in athletics at this institution and a great crowd is looked for. Lehigh, Lafayette, Dickinson, Pennsylvania, Haverford, Swarthmore and Western University will send entries.

The Enemy of Clover.

A new enemy of clover has appeared in several eastern counties, but we have heard nothing of it at home. The destroyers are green worms of ordinary size, which cut acres of clover as close to the ground as could be done by a mowing machine. Fields of young clover are destroyed in a day, and the destruction is often complete before it is discovered.

Thunder Gust.

A heavy rain storm passed over this section last Sunday afternoon; it lasted only about half an hour, but the rain came down in torrents accompanied by a violent storm. There were lighter showers during the night.

These showers were wished for, as the surface had become dry, and vegetation got a new boom to its already promising appearance.

Broke a Leg.

William, a son of our friend M. L. Rishel, of Farmers' Mills, a short time ago had the misfortune to break a leg. He was at play in his father's barn, and falling thro the loft struck upon an implement below, breaking a leg.

Death of Mrs. Tuten.

We are grieved to learn of the death of the very estimable wife of E. T. Tuten, of Bellefonte, editor of the News, at her residence on Tuesday afternoon. Pneumonia was the cause of her death. Bro. Tuten has our deepest sympathy in this his sad bereavement.

—The popular Russet shoe will be in greater favor than ever this year. We have them in all styles, shapes, and shades, at prices to correspond.—Mingle's, Bellefonte.

REV. S. P. KINDT KILLED.

By Being Struck With an Iron Rod used for Drilling a Well.

A deep gloom was spread in our midst on last Thursday morning when it was learned that Rev. S. P. Kindt was hurt and would probably die, says the Middleburg *Post*. The parson was standing in the lot near his residence witnessing some workmen drilling a well. A long rod used for the purpose of drilling was in a vertical position at the machine. The rod accidentally fell and Mr. Kindt, desiring to escape the falling iron and hastening to get away, ran out in the same direction the heavy iron was falling. The rod, after acquiring considerable headway by the fall, struck Mr. Kindt upon the back of the head and knocked him senseless to the earth. He was carried to his residence where he was properly cared for by his family and neighbors. A gash about three inches long was forced through the covering of the skull and no doubt, the skull was fractured. At no time after the accident was Mr. Kindt conscious and on Friday morning at six o'clock he passed from life to eternity, while at his bed side were his three small boys, his daughter and his faithful wife bewailing the loss of a kind father and an affectionate husband. Rev. Kindt was an Evangelical minister of the Esherite faction and less than a month ago, he came to this place from Millheim, Centre county, to serve the people of his charge in this place. His stay with us was very short, but the many warm and complimentary expressions for the deceased are but a proof of his growing popularity here. We are unable to explain why so useful a man should be so quickly removed from the activities of life, but the mysteries of a Divine Providence are too deep for us to fathom.

On Saturday morning, after appropriate services at the residence of the departed, the remains were taken to the depot and conveyed from thence to Orwigsburg, Schuylkill county. The funeral services and interment took place in Orwigsburg on Tuesday. His age was 41 years, 3 months and 18 days. The sympathies of the entire community are with the bereaved family.

Mrs. Carpenter Sentenced.

Mrs. Hettie Carpenter, charged with the murder of her late husband, Jas. B. Carpenter, at Port Royal, on the 10th of December last, pleading guilty to the Court, charging her with being an accessory after the fact and was sentenced by Judge Lyons to pay a fine of $500 to the Commonwealth, for the county of Juniata, and that she undergo an imprisonment at separate or solitary confinement of two years in the Western penitentiary at Pittsburg at labor. Her son who was convicted of the crime of murder in this case, will be executed on June 14th. This is but just retribution and the arm of the law has not fallen too heavily in punishment for the brutal and inhuman murder.

Look Out For Them.

The New York papers say the bunco steerers, lightning rod swindlers, gold brick frauds, green goods dealers and many other swindling schemes are preparing to raid the rural districts to ply their nefarious traffic. If all farmers would refuse to have anything whatever to do with these sleek tongued scoundrels who come in all guises, the latter would soon find their occupation gone.

Lightning Kills Sheep.

Last Sunday afternoon's thunder gust was most terrific in Brush valley. The lightning was vivid and the thunder almost deafening, while the rain came down in torrents. Lightning struck in a number of places. A lot of sheep belonging to Daniel Royer, gathered under a tree for shelter; lightning struck it, killing three sheep.

A Dead Law.

The laws of Pennsylvania provide that any person found drunk in a public place may be arrested and fined $2, the fine to go into the school fund. If this law was enforced there would be no scarcity of funds in the school treasury, and their orders would be considered as good as money.

Self Raising Potatoes.

Potatoes, the editor thinks, can easily be made self-raising, by pursuing the following method, for which we take out no patent: For seed use fair sized whole potatoes in each of which bore a little hole and insert a small chunk of dynamite, this, when touched off, raises the entire hill of potatoes. Try it, and it will please you.

Four Days' Work.

In the Altoona shop yards notices have been posted announcing that until further notice there will be but four days' work per week. The strike of the coal miners and consequently reduced freight traffic is given as the reason for this order.

Plenty of the Ills.

Millheim has considerable sickness, measles, fever, and other ills, as a citizen from there informs us.

—New spring clothing just opened at Lewin's, Bellefonte. A dollar does double duty at this establishment.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Reporterisms.

Corn is being planted since last week.

Roads are in good condition.

Fruit prospects are good in our co.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon, for ill-treating a boy, got one year in the penitentiary.

A ghost has no rights which a live man is bound to respect.

A child in a hovel is every whit as happy as a child in a palace.

Jealousy is bred only in narrow-gauge specimens of humanity, and it thrives not among those of broad ideas.

Beware of those who tell you secrets about others and then caution you, "Don'tsay I told you."

Fellows who are mighty stingy with their own money are usually loud in advising how liberally other folks should spend theirs.

Empty tin cans make more noise than full ones.

It is not always the one who is heard praying often who will be honest with you in a deal.

The selfish man is never happy.

The man who teaches that there is no honesty in politics, will be found dishonest in many other things.

"Stop My Paper".

A Clarion paper says that after you get angry and stop your paper, just poke your finger into water, pull it out and look for the hole. Then you will know how sadly you are missed. A man who thinks a paper cannot thrive without his support ought to go off and stay awhile. When he comes back half his friends will not know he has been away and the other half will not care a cent, while the world at large kept no account of his movement. You will find things that you cannot endorse in every paper. Even the Bible is rather plain, and hits some hard raps. If you were to get mad and burn your Bible, the hundreds of presses would still go on printing it, and when you stop your paper and call the editor names, the paper will still be published, and, what is more, you will read it on the sly.

For the Ladies.

Ladies, I will call your attention to my nice stock of fine Millinery goods. A large assortment received today. New goods at low prices. Childrens' trimmed hats at 75 cts.; Mull hats at 25 cts., a large assortment of Childrens' caps in silk, mull and lawn, from 25 cts. up. Come and see them. I have a fine stock of ribbons, laces, tips, fancy gimps, braids and flowers; everything to be sold at prices defying competition. Come and see, no trouble to show goods. Yours Respectfully,

MRS. C. B. BOOB.

Died in Marion Township.

On Tuesday Mrs. Duey, wife of Emanuel Duey, of Marion township, died after a brief illness, aged about 89 years. She was the only living aunt of Mr. J. D. Murray, of Centre Hall. The funeral will take place on this, Thursday, morning, at 10 o'clock, interment to be made in the cemetery at Zion.

Out for a Picnic.

This morning a number of our people drove to Hunter's Park, the resort above Bellefonte, where they will picnic. They are well supplied with the necessary that goes toward the material side of the affair, and it is to be hoped they will have a picnic in the full sense of the word.

G. A. R. Meeting.

The Samuel Shannon Post G. A. R., met last Saturday afternoon in the Post rooms, with a good attendance. Arrangements are being made for the proper observance of Memorial Day, on the 30th, and a committee was appointed to formulate plans, and secure speakers for the day. Announcements of the arrangements will be made later in the REPORTER.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

J. M. Cunningham and Annie W. Gross, both of Bellefonte.

Charles E. Eckenroth, of Union township and Josie Luella Erhard, of Unionville.

A Time Saver.

The postoffice department has given notice that the last "h" should be dropped from the town whose names end in "burg." Centres are to be "ter" instead of "tre" and the boroughs "boro." The intention is to simplify the spelling of the names of towns.

—Everything in the shoe line can be had at Mingles, Bellefonte. Large stock, and all panic prices, too.

Local Squibs.

Sheriff Condo has taken Mr. Harmon and his wife to the western penitentiary.

Charles Rrape having purchased the Krise property at Spring Mills, intends opening a new store there. Spring Mills will then have five stores.

A number of car loads of potatoes have of late been shipped out of our valley, bought up at 35c per bu.

The Reformed congregation at Aaronsburg have purchased a new organ for their church.

David Wise, of Zion, a short time ago, was thrown from a horse and had several ribs broken. The horse was freightened by a dog, stumbled and fell upon Mr. Wise, causing the injury.

Jas. C. Noll, esq., of Bellefonte, received from Collector Grant Herring, of this district, an appointment in the revenue office, at Scranton, in the department having charge of the distilleries of this district. Glad he got the place.

Centre Hall has on its pretty spring suit just now and looks as gay as a marriage bell. Pretty shade trees in foliage and blossom, yards with pretty flowers, and green lawns—well, there is hardly a prettier little town in all creation.

CAN YOU AFFORD

To buy your clothing before you are thoroughly posted on styles and prices. We invite the inspection of the most critical. All our goods are the very latest production of the leading manufacturers, and our prices the lowest.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Clothing, Bellefonte, Pa.

New Vault Furniture.

The commissioners have purchased new furniture for the vault in the Register and Recorder's office, in the court house, at Bellefonte. The furniture has arrived at Bellefonte, and is now being fitted in place. It is a decided improvement over the old, and together with the convenience, will give better facilities.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has almost experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

—Do you want a fine dress shoe at a low figure? Mingle, Bellefonte, has them. Latest styles and shapes.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	55
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	22
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	12
Ham	14
Tallow	4
Potatoes	35
Sides	8

A POSTAL CARD

Will get you any information or samples of whatever can be sent from Garman's Store.

A Lace Curtin firm closed out their entire line to us at one-half price—you get them at same rate.

One lot 30 inch Batistes go at 8cents—a dozen different styles—not one worth less than 12½c per yard.

Those Chemisettes with Rolling Lay Down Collars are beauties.

:——:

$19.50 for a Demorest Sewing Machine, all the latest improvements with a handsome Oak Case. Panic price, $19.50, regular list, $24.50.

:——:

A great line of the celebrated Priestley Goods, acknowledged by all judges to be the best makers of Black Goods in the world.

A postal card will do the business if you are unable to come yourself.

GARMANS.